

RUPTURE CURE FREE.

A Home Method at Small Cost that Cures in a Few Weeks Without Pain, Danger, Operation or Loss of Time From Work.

A Free Trial of this Wonderful Method is Mailed to All—Cures Man, Woman or Child No Matter How Bad the Case.



CHARLES LANGE, Morrison, Ill.

Dr. W. S. Rice, 511 W. Main av., Adams, N. Y., will send free to anyone who is ruptured or knows of any person ruptured, whether a man, woman or child, a free trial of his famous home cure. It is a marvelous method, curing cases that defied hospitals, doctors, trusses, electricity and all else. Merely send your name and address and the free trial will be sent without any cost to you whatever. As an instance of this remarkable method, the cure of Charles Lange, Morrison, Ill., is a witness.

Mr. Lange is a well preserved old gentleman, 72 years of age and for eighteen years had a bad double rupture which no treatment could cope with. After a short use of the Rice method the left rupture healed entirely and the right was almost closed in a few weeks. Today he is as sound as a dollar, and his cure is only one of hundreds of similar cases reported by those who use the Rice method.

R. W. Youner, a well-known commercial traveler, was ruptured ten years, tried every truss on the market, partly made up his mind to undergo the danger of an operation, when by the greatest of good luck, he tried the Dr. Rice method. He is now cured.

Mr. Youner says: "I tried Dr. Rice's method and it cured me. I did not lose a day on the road. Hundreds of merchants and friends in Illinois, Wis-

consin, Minnesota and Iowa know the wonderful fact that this remarkable method cured me and I certainly feel thankful enough to tell other ruptured people how they may profit by my experience. Mrs. Youner lives in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at 322½ First avenue.

Daniel Noyes of North Branch, Mich., was ruptured when a baby and was cured by Dr. Rice's method 44 years thereafter.

Wm. Hower of Dowagiac, Mich., says: "I have seen no sign of my rupture since using your treatment. You are my great benefactor."

George Hiss of Perry, Mich., signed himself "your friend and well-wisher." Your treatment cured my wife completely and it made a great star in this neighborhood.

Canter Gurnick of Beaver Falls, Pa., was ruptured 18 years and although he is now 64 he is completely cured by Dr. Rice's method.

R. F. Bluff of Hartford, Conn., states that his rupture of 20 years' existence was completely cured. H. D. Olson, Paskin, Mich., says that his boy was permanently cured a year ago.

Dr. Rice has thousands of references from almost every quarter of the globe. Send for this free trial. Don't be backward. It will surprise you with its wonderful power to heal. And if you know of other ruptured people ask them to write or write for them. Do not fail to write to me; do so today.

LONG LIFE IN SOUTH

OF FOUR CENTENARIANS THREE ARE COLORED.

PEGGY JONES DIES AT 124

"Uncle" Austin O'Donald is 116, Has Been Married Seven Times and Has Twenty-Nine Children.

CARROLLTON, Ky., Feb. 23.—Aunt Peggy Jones, colored, has just died at Ghent, Ky. She was 124 years old. Her oldest living child, Charlotte, is over 100 years. These colored people have always lived in and about Ghent. Charlotte is active, and Aunt Peggy was a wonder for her age.

TROY, Tenn., Feb. 23.—Old "Uncle" Austin O'Donald, colored, of this county, is perhaps the oldest person in the entire state. "Uncle" Austin was born near Richmond, Va., 116 years ago, and he tells many interesting stories of Auld Lang Syne days. He remembers very distinctly Gen. Jackson, whom he has often seen at home, and can even tell the names of some of Jackson's most famous horses. "Uncle" Austin has seen Jackson at balls in Nashville, and says he was always coaxed to be the most graceful dancer on the floor. "Uncle" Austin witnessed Gen. Jackson's welcome to Gen. Grant, and ate the last time the latter visited Nashville.

A peculiar circumstance in the old dandy's life is that his hair was at one time as white as the driven snow, but in the last few years has been turning dark again. Austin has an extraordinary memory, and remembers quite well many of the old-time campaign songs, which he frequently sings for crowds on the streets, and always receives a nice collection.

Doubtless no one in the state has as many descendants as this old negro. He has been married seven times and has outlived all of his wives. He is the father of 29 children, six of whom are boys and 23 girls; is the father of eight pairs of twins and three sets of triplets. And still the old negro lives and enjoys life.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 23.—Mrs. Polly Cloud Graves celebrated her 104th birthday last Saturday, having been born Feb. 16, 1797, in this county.

She was the daughter of Maj. John Graves, a soldier of the Revolutionary war, her mother being a Miss Cloud.

Mrs. Graves, although rather feeble, enjoys good health. Her hearing is impaired somewhat, but otherwise her faculties are acute. The anniversary of her birth for a long time past have always been marked by the loving solicitation and visits of friends.

Flowers are her delight, and always on Feb. 16 she is the happy recipient of these tender remembrances.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 23.—Among the deaths reported to the city health office was that of Nancy Watson, colored, whose age was given at 117 years.

The woman resided in the city of Nashville, and was the daughter of a man named Jack Watson of Williamson County. The latter was the father-in-law of Mrs. Carrie Watson, who now resides at Franklin, Tenn.

At the time of her arrival in Tennessee Nashville had only one building where the public square is now located, and only one main road leading through what is now a city of miles of streets. The woman resided in Williamson County until emancipation was declared, and she then removed to Nashville. For a number of years she practiced midwifery.

The granddaughter, Phoebe Wade, is 64 years old and she has a son, the great-grandchild of the Watson woman, who is 31 years of age. He is John Wade, a porter for a Market street house.

RATS, MICE, BUGS,



Eat STEARNS' ELECTRIC RAT

and ROACH PASTE and die.

Rats and Mice die out of the house, leaving no odor. One ingredient of the Paste consumes their bodies. No other preparation does this.

It is the only thing which will rid your house of Cockroaches, Water Bugs and all other vermin.

Stearns' Electric Paste

has been in use for twenty years. It is used in leading hotels and public buildings throughout the country.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS, 25c. A BOX.

GRIPING HOG NOT A TRUE PROPHET

Weather Bureau Records Disprove Old Theory.

RIGHT ONLY TWO TIMES

TIME-HONORED SUPERSTITION IS BEING RAPIDLY ABANDONED.

Data On the Climate at the National Capital During the Last Decade Disastrous to the Old Idea.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Perhaps it may be due to professional jealousy, but it is a fact nevertheless that the records of the weather bureau for the City of Washington show the ground hog to be utterly unreliable and a rank humbug, so far as predictions of future weather are concerned. Everybody knows that according to common report the ground hog, who is an exceedingly stupid animal during all the rest of the year, makes it his habit to come out of his hole on the second day of February. If he strikes a nice, sunny day he is supposed to become frightened at his own shadow and forthwith he scurries back into his own hole. Thereupon six weeks of stormy weather, with rain and snow, are expected by all believers in natural science.

On the other hand, if on ground hog day the little animal is not frightened by his shadow, because of overeating slugs, he stays out and the weather kindly accommodates itself to the ground hog and becomes mild, with a result of an early spring.

Goose bone, flights of ducks, and other things are not susceptible of being reduced to figures, but ground hog day is a fixed event, and it is easy to count just what the weather has been on that day and for the following month. Whatever may be the case with the weather bureau, there are few who will question its accuracy regarding past events in the weather line.

Records for the past ten years secured from the weather bureau especially for the Post-Dispatch completely disprove the unfortunate ground hog and show mathematically that in the last 10 years his predictions have been verified in only two instances. According to the doctrines of chance a man could cut a deck of cards and strike a better average of weather than the ground hog did in the last decade of the nineteenth century.

Figures for the

Last Ten Years.

Putting the condition of the weather on Feb. 2 in one column and then comparing it with the precipitation for the month, with the number of clear, partly cloudy and cloudy days, a deadly parallel is instituted which results in a disastrous manner to the ground hog as a weather prophet.

Figures have been made for the last 10 years, and they show that the ground hog has been right only in the two years of 1893 and 1894. In the former year the records show that Feb. 2 was decidedly cloudy, and there was a precipitation of three-tenths of an inch. During the month of February there were 14 clear days, 9 partly cloudy, and 5 cloudy.

This shows that a large percentage of the days of the month had what would be called fair weather, and this was correct under the old theory, because Feb. 2 was cloudy and rainy, and clear weather was therefore predicted.

In the year of 1894 the ground hog theory was still more completely verified by the fact that the precipitation for the month was only one and one-tenths inches. The average precipitation for the 10 years was 4.30, and for the last 30 years the average was 3.37.

Thus it will be seen that in 1893 the groundhog predicted according to program last year Feb. 2 was only partly cloudy, whereas the precipitation for the month was visible almost any time during the day.

This meant, according to the groundhog theory, a raw, wet spring. The records show that during last February there were only 10 clear days, while seven were partly cloudy and 11 were cloudy. The precipitation for the entire month reached the large figure of 5.26, which is much above the average, and which the groundhog must have learned about with complacent satisfaction.

With these two exceptions the official records for the last 10 years of the old century put the ground hog in a position of shame and if he is wise he will quit coming out of his hole on Feb. 2 in order to preserve the shred of a reputation still remaining to him.

For instance, take the last month of the Cleveland administration, Feb. 2 was dark and cloudy and over two inches of rain fell. The groundhog predicted a clear day for the month, and he was wrong. The precipitation for the month was 2.47 inches, which is nearly twice as large as the average precipitation for the 30 years. The groundhog did not see his shadow, and the month was cloudy and rainy, and he was therefore wrong.

To complete the record for the month of February, 1897, amounted to 6.47 inches, which is nearly twice as large as the average precipitation for the 30 years. The groundhog did not see his shadow, and the month was cloudy and rainy, and he was therefore wrong.

In 1891 Feb. 2 was clear and beautiful, without a trace of moisture from the sky. The groundhog must have seen his shadow, and the month was clear and sunny, and he was therefore right.

The groundhog must have seen his shadow, and the month was clear and sunny, and he was therefore right.

May Abandon the Old Superstition.

To take another instance, the year when the Spanish war broke out is a good type. Feb. 2 of that year was only partly cloudy, and a shadow could have been seen most of the day. There was no precipitation at all. Acting on his old habits, the ground hog did miss one of the most pleasant months of February known in the district.

The precipitation for February, 1898, was only 1.84, the smallest for the 10 years, with the exception of 1894. There were only eight cloudy days during the whole month, while eight were only partly cloudy at intervals and 12 were beautiful and fair.

In the last 10 years here in the District of Columbia there have been only four instances when the 2d of February, or ground hog day, was actually cloudy to prevent seeing a shadow, and in six instances the little animal could have seen a shadow had he remained out long enough.

The ground hog theory would require that at least four years must have been unusually pleasant following the 2d of February, but the records show that in the 10 years only two years have had extraordinary precipitation for February, and of these only one was predicted by the ground hog.

Comparing figures for the whole decade, it is shown that the ground hog was right twice and wrong eight times. To the man who wants to know what the weather is hereafter will do better to flip a penny Feb. 2 rather than waste time and risk pneumonia by watching ground hog holes.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children.

MAY IMPEACH THE JUSTICES.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 23.—The lower house of the general assembly of North Carolina Monday adopted a resolution calling for the impeachment before the bar of the Senate of Chief Justice David M. Furches and Associate Justice M. Douglas of the Supreme Court of North Carolina. The resolution charges the justices with high crimes and misdemeanors in office in that they issued certain processes

FOUR MILLION CURES IN FOR 19 YEARS.

THIS MARVELOUS RECORD HAS BEEN MADE BY

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

(AMERICA'S GREATEST MEDICINE.)

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has cured over four million persons in the past half century, as shown by the following statistics, which have been carefully estimated and compiled from our records of unsolicited letters from grateful patients, who say "DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is a Godsend to suffering humanity."

DISEASES	NUMBER OF CURES.
Consumption	322,987
Colds	424,479
Bronchitis	318,341
La Grippe	352,639
Malaria	331,521
Dyspepsia	218,374
Nervousness (from overwork)	289,456
Lost Vitality	341,647
Weak Heart	274,362
Depression	257,314
Weak Women	391,246
Exhaustion	296,874
Sluggish Blood	227,481
Grand Total	3,988,721

GRIP DEATH RATE LOWERED 40 PER CENT.

Statistics show that the death rate from Grip throughout the United States has been decreased over 40 per cent due entirely to the universal use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as a preventive and cure for the Grip. Leading doctors everywhere prescribe it for Grip, Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This record of marvelous cures stands unparalleled by any medicine or prescription ever discovered in the world. The voluntary testimony we receive daily from grateful patients is proof positive that DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has never been equalled by any remedy.

VICARIOUS AT 119 YEARS OF AGE.

Abraham E. Elmer of Utica, N. Y., who is 119 years old, says, under date of Jan. 26, 1901: "DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has been my only medicine for over 25 years. It has prolonged my life and saved me from illness many times. It has just cured me of the Grip."

SMART AT 102 YEARS OF AGE.

Mr. John McGrath of 441 E. 82d street, New York City, who is 102 years old, writes us on Jan. 1, 1901, and says: "DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is my only stimulant and tonic; it is both food and drink. I have learned to appreciate a good, healthy stimulant and tonic like yours. It tones up my system, stimulates my blood, as well as keeping me proof against coughs and colds. I feel so young I take long walks every day and eat and sleep well. I shave myself, so you see I am not feeble."

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is an absolutely pure, gentle, invigorating stimulant and tonic which aids digestion, stimulates and purifies the blood, builds nerve tissues, invigorates the heart and strengthens the entire system, driving out all disease germs. It is the true elixir of life, and has prolonged thousands of lives, as shown by the above statistics.

If you are sick it is because your blood is out of order. You need a stimulant. Take DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY as directed, and you will be cured, and your system will not be injured, as it would be with deadly drugs.

For over forty years it has stood the most crucial test of eminent doctors and chemists the world over, and is today recognized and indorsed by the authorities in the medical profession as the best stimulant and tonic, on account of its absolute purity and medicinal properties. It contains no fusel oil. It is the only Whiskey stamped as a MEDICINE by the United States Government. This is a guarantee.



NO FUSIL OIL.

CAUTION.—Our patrons are cautioned against so-called DUFFY'S MALT WHISKEY offered for sale in bulk. DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is sold in sealed bottles only. The cut in this advertisement shows the full-size bottle of DUFFY'S PURE MALT, and this is the only package that is genuine. Offered in any other form it is not the genuine.

THERE IS NONE "JUST AS GOOD AS" DUFFY'S. THE DEALER WHO SAYS SO IS THINKING OF HIS PROFITS ONLY. ASK FOR DUFFY'S; INSIST ON GETTING IT. LOOK FOR THE TRADE MARK ON THE BOTTLE.

FREE ADVICE. If you are sick and run down write our doctor for free advice. It will cost you nothing to learn how to regain health, strength and vitality. Medical help for common symptoms and remedies for diseases sent free. All correspondence with our doctor is strictly confidential, and no testimonials are used without permission. All druggists and grocers or direct, \$1.00 a bottle.

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.



NO FUSIL OIL.

WALKING "DOPE" SHOP

NEW YORK POLICE LOOKING FOR "MORPHINE MIKE."

HE SOLD IT BY THE DOSE

Patients Were Given Hypodermic Injections at 10 Cents Each, or Two for 15 Cents.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—"Morphine Mike," who is Michael McGuire of Grand street, is wanted by the police. According to them, "Morphine Mike" is an animated "dope" shop. He is a small man, with rounded shoulders suggestive of a hunchback.

A short time ago McGuire appeared in the Tenderloin as a peddler of sheetings and collar buttons. Strangely enough he was seen only at night. In his pack nicely hid were carefully packed vials and boxes of opium, morphine and cocaine and a fine assortment of hypodermic syringes.

McGuire had not been in the district more than a week before he was doing a flourishing business. He has two sets of customers. One set, the wealthier of the two, he caters to at their homes, where he sold his drugs at a slight increase over the regular price. In this way men and women—and there were many—men among his customers—obtained morphine or opium without exposure. The second and poorer class were met in the dark alleys. They had not cash enough to buy a vial of morphine, so "Morphine Mike" sold it at so much a dose.

In meeting these customers McGuire would walk slowly through one of the darker cross streets until he saw some nerve-racked "patient" in the shadow of the alley. At a signal he would approach and hastily producing the needle would give a hypodermic injection in the arm or shoulder.

The price of the injection varied with the amount of morphine used. Usually 10 cents was the amount paid. McGuire demanded cash in advance and no amount of coaxing would make him bring out the needle until the sum had been pocketed. In administering his cocaine McGuire used the custom of the police, for which he had a fixed price. Two applications, if taken within five minutes, could be procured at a reduction. If the police are accurately informed McGuire made enough money in two years to purchase several lots in the Bronx and to maintain a comfortable home. Though he always dressed shabbily when on his beat, he wore good clothes when not around the Tenderloin or Grand street opium districts.

\$20.25 to Washington, D. C., and return. BIG FOUR ROUTE, March 1st, 2d, 3d.

SUING ARCHBISHOP KEANE.

German Members of an Iowa Congregation Are Dissatisfied.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Feb. 23.—Archbishop Keane finds himself a defendant in a suit for \$250 for a church muddle. At Webster City, when a new church was erected at that place a year ago, during the lifetime of Archbishop Hennsey, the German members of the congregation claimed to have subscribed that amount with the exception of understanding that they were to have a German priest as soon as the church was completed. There are no records of the promise, and as Hennsey is dead the present archbishop, Keane, knows nothing about the claim. The suit has been begun to recover \$250, amount of the judgment on the church.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS Strangers will find the Delicatessen Lunch Rooms interesting sights at noon.

Thomas A. Edison's Phonograph Club No. 2

CLOSES SATURDAY

EVENING, MARCH 3

Join at once

and take

advantage of

this special

inducement.

Membership

fee only

\$1.00

Persons

outside of

St. Louis

can join

also.



EDISON TALKING MACHINE CO., 1033 Olive St., Cor. 10th

Open Saturday Evening. Largest Talking Machine House in the World.



INGALLS' TERMS For This Week

Fine Carpet.....\$2 Down	Sideboard.....\$2 Down
Room Rug.....\$2 Down	Casoline Stove.....\$1 Down
Lace Curtains.....\$1 Down	Refrigerator.....\$1 Down
Portieres.....\$1 Down	Toilet Set.....\$1 Down
6 Dining-room Chairs.....\$1 Down	Set Dishes.....\$1 Down
Cupboard.....\$1 Down	Lamp.....\$1 Down
Folding Bed.....\$2 Down	Clock.....\$1 Down
Chiffonier.....\$1 Down	Fine Elgin or
Bedroom Set.....\$2 Down	Waltham Watch.....\$2 Down
Rocker.....\$1 Down	Morris Chair.....\$1 Down
Quick Meal Range.....\$2 Down	Dining Table.....\$1 Down
Music Cabinet.....\$1 Down	Kitchen Cabinet.....\$2 Down
Desk.....\$1 Down	Iron Bed.....\$1 Down
Wardrobe.....\$1 Down	Bookcase.....\$1 Down

The rest you may pay in VERY EASY WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Extra special easy terms made when you want two or more articles on one bill. Every article marked up 10 per cent.

F. H. INGALLS, 1223 Olive St.

The Place You Get Square Dealing the Year Round.

the worst disease on earth. Yet the cause is
are—WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.
are pimples, spots on the skin, sores in the mo-
sore, itching hair, nose pains, catarrh, and d-
new "the BLOOD POISON" Call and
BROWN'S BLOOD CURE \$2.00 per bottle; in
the month. Sold by Leiland Miller Drug Co., 5
and Locust streets.

BROWN'S CAPSULES
are seen in few days. Drug Store, 6th and Locust

Few Novelties THIS WEEK AT THE Playhouses



KATHERINE KITTLEMAN
OLD JED PROUTY CO.
GRAND



GERTRUDE RENNYSON
IN
"FAUST"
MUSIC HALL.



SELENE JOHNSON
MONTE CRISTO
CENTURY



NELLIE ELTING
IN "THROUGH THE BREAKERS"
HAYLINS

THEATRICAL DIRECTORY.

Century—"Monte Cristo."
Columbia—Vaudeville.
Grand—"Old Jed Prouty."
Haylins—"Through the Breakers."
Imperial—Terry McGovern.
Music Hall—"Faust."
Olympic—"Sign of the Cross."
Standard—Burlesque.

THAT some old things are still new and entertaining to theatergoers was well demonstrated last week when practically everything at the local playhouses was in the category of "old things," and the business was the best for several weeks. "Old Jed Prouty," "Faust" and "Pinafore" proved strong cards, and good houses prevailed during the entire engagement.

This week we are to have another whirl at attractions that have been seen time and time again by St. Louis audiences. We shall have "Faust" at Music Hall, "Monte Cristo" at the Century and "The Sign of the Cross" at the Olympic, to say nothing of the reproductions at the popular-priced houses. I shall not be surprised to see last week's business duplicated, for although the attractions are old-timers, they have always been favorites.

Speaking of profitable business, I wonder why it is that the present-day theatrical managers consider it a great thing to tell startling stories of their receipts? I suppose it is because of their belief in the old adage that "nothing succeeds like success." Some of these reports, however, are so palpably untrue that the result is laughter at the announcements.

Take the tales about Mansfield's present season, for instance.

One of the romances has figured up an average of over \$15,000 a week. The tales range from phenomenal to ordinary; one authority says the actor played to a total of \$2,000, while another has it that five weeks of labor as Harry of England brought him \$75,000. Should there be an average of \$10,000 a week those who are in a position to know state that the season would yield him adequate returns. His business in St. Louis would indicate that this has been about his average.

Maude Adams' press agent is also resorting to the same tactics, as the following notice I have just received from him indicates. He writes:

"Maude Adams in 'L'Aiglon' bids fair on her western tour to equal, if not exceed, the extraordinary business which she did in New York and the other large eastern cities. The first week of her tour in the West was at the Alvin Theater, Pittsburgh, and the total receipts for the week of seven performances were over \$10,000. The Saturday matinee alone being \$300. Before the Wednesday night of her engagement every seat had been sold for the week."

Now this all may be true, as the seating capacity of the Alvin Theater is 3500. But why tell every one about it? Surely it does not increase our good opinion of Maude Adams. It only accentuates the fact that people are curious to see the play of which they have heard so much.

I do not believe the publication of these figures will add one mite to Miss Adams' popularity or increase her sale in St. Louis one cent.

Twenty-five years ago James O'Neill was in St. Louis in the course of an itinerant player's strolling through the country, looking for engagements, and living on dreams of future triumphs. The stage manager of Joe Jefferson's company engaged Mr. O'Neill to play Zeth in "Rip Van Winkle," small as the part was, the young actor

succeeded in making an impression in the role, and one night during the performance Rip Van Winkle called the future Edmond Dantes aside and gave him some good advice.

"You have a future before you, my boy," the elder actor said, "and I know of no other walk in life where success is attained so quickly and so lastingly as on the stage. If you have the proper aptitude, and will apply yourself to the work before you. But you must work, and be at it night and day. It is the actors who do not work who are condemned to playing Rosenbergs and Guldenshterns all their lives."

This was good advice then. It is good advice now. Work will do more toward making an actor or actress popular than the publication of their nightly receipts, were they as large as the press agents would try to make us believe.

Herbert Kelcey and Edna Shannon will present at the Century Theater in this city on March 14, the dramatization of Abbe Provost's well-known work, Manon Lescaut. It will be the initial presentation and the event will be of more than ordinary dramatic interest. The cast includes 30 acting characters. At least half a dozen important parts have announced their intention of producing a dramatization of the work, but this presentation will doubtless shut off all others.

HEARD IN THE WINGS.

JOHN RAVOLD, better known as "Jack," versatile young actor of this city, who began his stage career in the old Imperial stock some five years ago and who was featured last season through the East with "Laura Joyce Bell" in vaudeville, will be in the city next week with "Through the Breakers" at Haylins' Theater. His many friends will be pleased to hear that he is now a boss, having advanced to the high position of stage manager, besides playing one of the best parts in the play.

Helen Dauvray, who at one time held the lease of the Lyceum Theater, and who was prominent as a leading woman, signed a contract yesterday to go on the vaudeville stage.

William Faversham, who has been at Lakewood, after recovering from a serious illness, returned to New York yesterday and occupied a box at the performance of "Mrs. Dan's Defense," at the Empire. He expects to return to the stage in about two weeks.

Otis Harlan, who left the cast of "The Girl From Up There" two weeks ago, will make his vaudeville debut in a monologue at the Orpheum in Brooklyn next Monday night.

"Master at Arms," the new romantic drama, which will be produced at the American Theater in New York on Feb. 23, is an up-to-date adaptation of "Don Cesar de Bazan" by Myron Leffingwell.

Leffler & Co. will go in for a spectacular revival of "The Christian" in Chicago at McKivier's Theater the latter part of April.

and will take E. J. Morgan out of the cast of "Unleavened Bread" to feature him as John Storm.

Zellie de Lusan denies the story that she is going into vaudeville.

Guy Bates Post, who has made a hit in "My Lady Dainty," has decided to offer to star next season. He will probably play the leading part in an important New York production next fall.

Up to date the list of new stars for next season includes William Faversham, Odell Williams, Archie Boyd, John Mason, Hilda Spong, Jesse Milward, May Robson, Sarah Truax, Selma Herman, Dan Daly and Harry Berensford.

Augustus Thomas has taken some liberties with the map of the United States in using Alabama for the title and location of one play and Arizona for a similar purpose with another play. Now comes the announcement that Mr. Thomas has been engaged upon a play dealing with life in Colorado, which has been secured by Charles Frohman and will be named Colorado. Therefore three states of the United States

CHARITY MINSTRELS OF THE ELKS.




JOSEPH DESBERGER. JACK HUBERT KELLEY.

THE 20th annual benefit of the St. Louis Lodge of Elks will take place at the Odeon Friday evening, March 1. It is an event which has always been looked forward to with pleasure by the friends of the Elks.

The entertainment this year will be one of special interest. The first part will be one of minstrelsy and the olio which will follow will be contributed by professional talent who are playing at the leading theaters of the city. The amateur talent taking part in the minstrel first part will include many popular Elks who have made hits at other entertainments.

The list includes James J. Rohan, John

A. Dauer, Trubie Pittman, Dewey Hickey, John A. Rohan, Charles M. Ernest, Joseph J. Desberger, Gus Schollmeyer, Jack Hubert Kelley and others. The entertaining abilities of all these gentlemen are well known and their acts will be entirely new and novel.

Among the professionals who will take part in the olio is James O'Neill of "Monte Cristo" fame, one of the oldest and most popular members of the St. Louis lodge.

The stage decorations will be something magnificent, introducing many new and unique ideas.

The chorus will consist of a number of the most prominent singers in the city, who have volunteered their services.

have thus far been appropriated as titles for plays. If Mr. Thomas lives long enough he may use every state in the Union.

David Warfield, who retires from Weber & Fields' Music Hall at the end of this season and who, as it is well known, will star next season, has secured his vehicle in a new play written by Charles Klein, who will make a semi-serious drama with a Hebrew character as the hero.

Isabel Evesson is being very well praised by the Philadelphia newspapers for her excellent work with the Forepaugh Stock Company.

Maude Adams is going into the railroad business. She is to build a railroad station at Holbrook, L. I., near her summer home. In order that she and her neighbors will not suffer the annoyances of going 10 miles to catch a train.

Julia Marlowe contemplates a trial of several new plays at matinees during her engagement at the Criterion Theater. Her engagement at this theater has been extended until the first of May. The first new play to be tried will be "Grierson's Way," by Henry V. Esmond. Miss Marlowe will appear at the Criterion Theater next season in "When Knighthood Was in Flower," setting at rest all the reports that she intends to discard this play at the end of the season.

***** ATTRACTIONS OF THE WEEK. *****

SURROUNDED by the same cast of players, and coming with the original production of six acts of scenes, which was used at the Boston Theater and Academy of Music, New York, James O'Neill will open a week's engagement at the Century Theater tonight in the "Count of Monte Cristo." Mr. O'Neill has been playing the quadruple roles in the Dumas drama so many times that his name is synonymous with that of the play, and yet a new deal of interest attaches itself to his present appearance by reason of the elaborateness of the production. Liebler & Co. have the confidence of the theatergoers the country over, so that when the Boston and New York production and cast is said to be offered intact it is believed that the public will appreciate the fact that this is the truth.

Frederic De Bellville, Howell Hanes, Thurlow Bergen, Robert Paton Gibbs, Warren Conlan, W. J. Dixon, Edgar Fournier, Mark Ellsworth, Claude Gilbert, Selma Johnson, Annie Ward Tiffany and Rose Tiffany.

Terry McGovern will be at the Imperial with

incomparable beginning with the matinee of Sunday, March 4. Harry Glavin is in the leading role.

"Through the Breakers" will be at Haylins' this week, beginning with the matinee of today. It is one of the most beautiful of all of the many dramas that Almasseur has produced. There are no actors in this stirring drama. There are no equally as satisfactory they are out on a stage of naturalism that surpasses the most of the efforts made at realism. Then, too, the dramatic force of the play is pronounced, and the heart interest of the story is such that it holds attention from the beginning to the complete unfolding of the plot. The cast this season is said to be one of marked merit and includes J. Hay, Oscar, Miss Anna Arden, Fannie Young, Lillian Morgan, Amos Wellington, John L. Sadson, Henry Scott, Joseph F. Knott, Henry Leiby, Charles Stewart, Arthur MacCall, Frank Bess, Edw. Trevor, John Quinn and Claude McCor.

For the matinee of Sunday, March 5, Haylins' will have Jacob Latta's "Miles" with Nellie McHenry in the title part.

Richard Golden is to be in St. Louis this week at the Grand Opera House for the first time in a number of years, commencing with the matinee of today in "Old Jed Prouty," one of the richest of all the plays of life in a New England country town. Mr. Golden has been one of several years in St. Louis and after his absence of several years will be given a welcome which he will deserve. He is the leader of a tavern in one of the small towns of Maine. He is as honest and as sympathetic as the day is long, and as full of the quaintness and humor as any of the people of that part of the country, but not in an exaggerated sense at all. There is nothing overdone about him, and in that fact is found the real enjoyability of the play at the tavern, and their story telling.

The coming attraction at the Grand Opera House, with the Sunday matinee, March 5, will be the "Rural Lullabies," a favorite with the children and the older folks alike.

"Faust," the most successful romantic grand opera, a work that has held undiluted pre-eminence in the judgment of music-lovers these 40 years, is the essay of the Castle Square Opera Co. at Music Hall for the week of Feb. 25. No cry of opera such as the company is now presenting in its second and very successful season, in St. Louis, would be complete without "Faust." This year the company has probably the best cast that was ever assigned to the work for a coterie of American opera singers, and there is also the added novelty of a new Marguerite in the person of Josephine Lewis. The detailed cast is:

Faust.....Joseph F. Sheehan or Miro Delamorta
Mephistopheles.....William Paul or Wilfred Giff
Wagner.....William H. Clarke or Francis J. Boyle
Marguerite.....Josephine Lewis
Gretchen.....Gertrude Rennyson or Josephine Lewis
Satan.....Francis Graham
Martha.....Maud Lambert

McIntyre and Heath, who have finally broken away from "The Georgia Minstrel" sketch, come to the Columbia tomorrow in a new black face skit called "The Man From Montana." They are still Alabama "coons" of meager education and a great faculty for getting into trouble.

Helena Gordon, whose health is fully restored, makes her debut in this city as a serio-comic. She has ever been an attractive woman, possesses a good voice and not a little of that power that the stage people call magnetism. Smith and Campbell, the original radio conversationalists and exponents of "back-talk" and diverting repartee, will undoubtedly be one of the hits of the season. Carleton and Holland are down on the program for a little good French with Arthur J. Lamb, entitled "A Ready-Made Friend." Maud McIntyre and Heath.

Wilson Barrett's powerful spectacular drama, "The Sign of the Cross," which has been meeting with phenomenal success in all of the large cities during the last four years, returns to the Olympic Theater Monday night for the week, with a popular price matinee Wednesday and a regular matinee Saturday.

The play is too well known in this city to require extended mention. It is sufficient to say that practically the same company which appeared in this city last season will be seen again. Charles Dalton still heads the organization, and Lillian Thurlow will appear again as Nellie, the Christian maiden. Mireen Shattinger, a St. Louis girl, who has been a member of Wilson Barrett's company in England for several seasons, will be seen for the first time in her native city.

The program for the popular concert at the Odeon this afternoon follows:


Organ—Meditation Poetic.....Laine
The King's Prayer—From Lohengrin.....Wagner
Recitation—O! My Love.....Ayer
Organ—(a) Nocturne in G Minor.....Chopin
(b) Gavotte Ancienne.....Widor
Song—The Gondoliers.....Meyer-Hellmann
Recitation—(a) Mr. Homer Moore.....Anon
(b) Lost in a Fog.....Hillier
Organ—Scherzo.....Geburgle
Song—(a) Thou'rt Like unto a Flower.....Rubinstein
(b) Summer Evening.....Lasson
(c) Bedouin in the Desert.....Lasson
Next Sunday night the famous Knickerbocker Male Quartette will appear on the program.

The two hundred and seventy-ninth Kunkel concert takes place Wednesday evening, Feb. 27, at Association Hall. The program follows:

Piano Solo—Sonata in A Major.....Mozart
a Tuna-Andante cantabile con Variazioni.....Mozart
a Alla Turca—Allegretto.....Mozart
Cornet Solo—Le Desir.....Fantasy
Piano Solo—Scherzo from La Cenerentola.....Laine
Grand Concerto—Fantasy.....Laine
Song—Mira Piccolini Mrs. Laine Darling—(By request).....Laine
Piano Solo—Butterfly Caprice Gigue.....Mendelssohn
Cornet Solo—Alice, Where Art Thou.....Laine
Song—(a) Le Serenade.....Tosti
(b) Old Head of Kismet.....Laine
Piano Solo—(a) The Swan.....Laine
(b) Grand Concerto—Mendelssohn.....Laine
Charles Kunkel and Charles Jacob Kunkel.

At the Standard the week's attraction will be "Hilary and Sonoma," "Hilary and Sonoma." There are a lot of new choruses in the two skits presented. George H. Lavin is a versatile and entertaining comedian and his impersonation of an estimable French nobleman is a really comic work. In his black face monologue he is also

Free Doctoring Until April 1.


THE CELEBRATED LONDON DOCTORS.

All persons suffering from Catarrh or any chronic ailment will receive all Medical Services and Surgical Treatment FREE UNTIL CURED, if they apply in person at the London Medical Institute, 611, 612 and 613 Holland Building, St. Louis, before April 1.

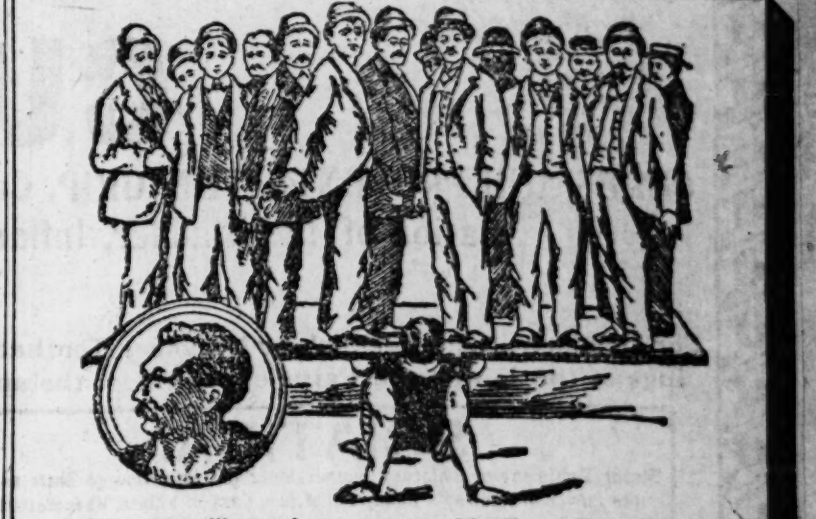
We are determined to thoroughly introduce our wonderful system of treatment in St. Louis and vicinity, and in order to do so, we will give our services absolutely free till April 1. In three weeks we examined 518 persons, and of this number 182 were pronounced incurable. Hundreds took advantage of our liberal offer and all are delighted with the result, and are daily recommending our treatment to their friends.

No matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us and receive our services absolutely free. If we cannot cure you, we will tell you so frankly and openly, and we will positively refuse to treat incurable cases. If you cannot call, write us a complete description of your trouble.

WE CURE CATARRH in all its forms, Deafness and Ringing in the Ears, Stomach, Duodenum, Female Weakness and its attending symptoms (Bleeds, Discharges, Pains, etc.), Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Lapses, Lost Manhood, etc., permanently cured by our English method.

LONDON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

Rooms 611, 612 and 613 Holland Building, 211 North 7th street, St. Louis, Mo.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 to 12 m.



The above illustration represents Mr. Frank Pascal, the well-known St. Louis athlete, and without doubt one of the strongest men living, in the execution of one of his famous lifts.

Mr. Pascal has been a patient of Dr. W. A. Lewin, and makes the following statement:

St. Louis, May 30, 1899.

"About three years ago I had the misfortune of contracting a rupture. Being a passionate runner and athlete, I grew dependent over the outlook of leading the life of an invalid for the balance of my days, having been cautioned by my family physician to quit my favored pastime and to avoid all physical exertion. Seeing that the wearing of a truss did not improve my condition, I concluded to try Dr. W. A. Lewin's new method of curing hernia and I was not disappointed. A painless but complete and apparently permanent cure has been effected in my case, as I have since taken up my athletic and gymnasium work and have practiced wrestling and heavy-weight lifting without the least discomfort. I have grown stronger than I was before my mishap, and am invariably enjoying the best of health. Therefore I heartily recommend and endorse Dr. Lewin and his method; it is truly a triumph of modern science."

"FRANK PASCAL."

IS THIS CONVINCING? WHY WAIT? No pay until cured. No cutting. No pain. No detention from business. I guarantee to cure every case I undertake.

Hours: 10 to 1, 2 to 5, Sundays and Holidays, 10 to 1.

W. A. LEWIN, M. D.,

SUITE 907 HOLLAND BUILDING, 211 N. Seventh St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

HOMER LIND IN "GRINGOIRE"

HOMER LIND, late principal baritone of the Metropolitan English Grand Opera Company, announces he will soon appear in a new version of the French classic, "Gringoire," by Wilfrid Holcomb, with ballads and incidental music by Julian Edwards. The sketch tells in terse dramatic style, but not without considerable comedy, of the meeting of Gringoire, a poet of the people, and King Louis XI of France, a celebrated incident.

The scene is the house of Nicole, a widow of Tours, with whose pretty daughter both Gringoire and Oliver-le-Daim, the King's barber and favorite, have fallen in love. The poor poet carries on his courtship by singing ballads beneath his lady's window, but ashamed of his clothes, he has never shown himself to her. Oliver is much bold, and when repulsed by Jeanette, induces the King to come and demand her hand in marriage for him.

The King, mistrusting her declaration that she "loves all mankind, but no man," suspects that she is in love with the street singer, and orders him brought in to supper, without being told who he is his entertainers. Oliver induces Gringoire to sing some of his seductive songs. "The Rhyme of the Ransom" is a bitter satire on the barber, which opens the King's eyes to the character of his favorite. Gringoire is condemned to death for treason, but the King offers him a reprieve if, within fifteen minutes, he will win the hand of Jeanette, who has never seen him. The girl, shy at first, relents under the poetic courtship of Gringoire, and is on the point of accepting him when Oliver cuts the wooling short by turning with the hangman. The King, however, who has been hidden behind an arras and has overheard all, interferes and unites the lovers. Robert Grau is booking Mr. Lind's American tour until June, when he will take "Gringoire" to London.

WEAK MEN!

I BRING YOU STRENGTH.

To feel as vigorous as you were before you wasted your strength? To enjoy life again? To get up in the morning refreshed by sleep, and not more tired than when you go to bed? To have no weakness in the back, or "come and go" pains? To know that your manly strength is not slipping away? In short, do you want to be a man among men? I can make you all this because I have done it for others.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

has restored health and strength to thousands of weak and impotent men. It gives a positive cure and cannot fail. It gives the vitalizing power of electricity, without burning or blistering, to every weakened part, developing the full vigor of manhood. It removes all the effects of indiscretions or excesses forever.

PAY WHEN CURED. ASK YOU IN PAIN?

Are you a weak man? Are you tired of doctoring and paying out money without result? Then come to me and write to me. AM THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO HAS CONFIDENCE ENOUGH IN HIS REMEDY TO WAIT FOR HIS PAY UNTIL YOU ARE CURED. It does not fail to pieces, as the cheap-made belts do, and does not burn or blister as old-style belts do. It is the only up-to-date modern electric belt on sale today. Send for book with full information FREE. Be cured now.

HERE IS PROOF.

Dr. M. F. McLaughlin, of St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I have been using your Electric Belt for some time, and have found a wonderful change in my condition. I am now able to do all the work I wish to do, and am no longer troubled with the rheumatism and backache which have so long afflicted me. I have used your Belt to my friends' benefit, and I can truly say that it is a most valuable remedy. I am, Sir, very respectfully, Yours, M. F. McLaughlin, 320 North Eighth street."

Read With Care.

Every patient wearing Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt receives an extra benefit. The advice of a physician or a druggist who understands the value of the Electric Belt is a most valuable recommendation. Beware of travel agents who claim to have them.

700 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.
10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday until 5:30 p. m.

DR. M. F. McLAUGHLIN.

Scarvitt-Gomstock

NEW STORES,
BROADWAY and
LOCUST, S. E. Cor.

TOMORROW, Feb. 25th, WE START
MARK-DOWN SALE.

Furniture @

10 % to 33 % DISCOUNT UPON EVERY \$250,000 Stock.

ARTICLE IN OUR

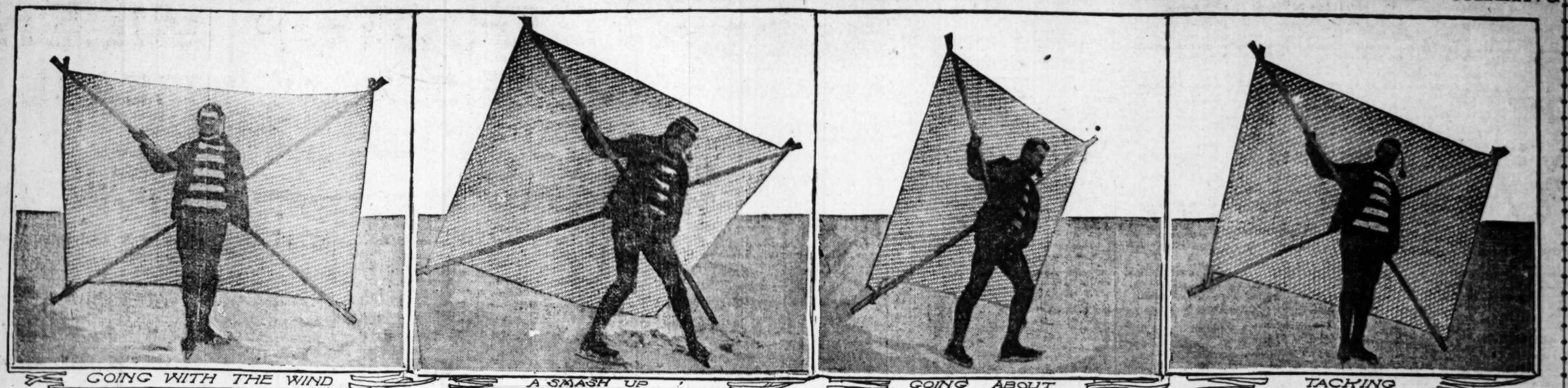
EXAMINE OUR IMMENSE STOCK.
SEE PRESENT MARK-DOWN AND REALIZE THE GENUINE BARGAINS OFFERED.

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NO RESERVATIONS.

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A TEST AND BEST SPORTING NEWS BY EXPERTS.

ST. LOUIS LOVERS OF WINTER SPORTS ORGANIZE TO REVIVE THE OLD PASTIME OF SKATE SAILING



Painted by H. H. Henshaw; photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

CURRENT SPORTING COMMENT

James J. Corbett, "Pompador Jim," who has had both his hair and his pugilistic aspirations flattened out, and has many times retired from, and subsequently re-entered, the ring, each time with an added dash to the luster of his fame, grew tired of wood inactivity a few days ago and issued another challenge, his first for several weeks.

The object of Corbett's daring "def" was Charles Mitchell—a senior belle of the past, of whom some of our ancestors may possibly have heard.

For the benefit of the present generation it may be well to state that Mitchell couldn't "lick his chops," much less Corbett, and there is little doubt that Mitchell is constant of the pugilistic world.

In view of this fact, the public has an opportunity of deciding whether the exchange of pugilistic and pugilistic between these "fighters" means "wind" or a "face." The "wind" theory is generally preferred, as the society with the long name would surely not allow a valuable fossil like Mitchell to enter the ring at the risk of a "face."

And now comes one Thomas Sharkey, pugilist, and says the agreement between him and Joseph Chynoweth to mail, pummel and maul each other for a specified number of rounds before the Louisville Athletic Club March 11 is void, and alleges his real intention is to meet Oscar Brown for the same mail purpose April 29.

It is further alleged by the said Thomas Sharkey that his real and only reason for declaring the first match off is that he has once promised Maher to meet him before all others whenever the latter might wish, and that the said Maher has recently expressed such a wish.

Pugilism has not much longer to live, its stars are being cast about from pillar to post and will be eventually driven out of business, if present indications can be relied upon. There are few places where prize fighting is allowed and, in the near future there will be none. The sentiment against the game is too strong, and just as Louisa prize ring fights were abolished, so the more modern and cleaner contest will be barred.

It probably will never be crushed entirely out of existence, but it will be reduced to some where craving for excitement demands a corner form of satisfaction than the mere science of boxing affords. But the day of public exhibitions of thrashing thousands of spectators, of motion picture heroes, and, above all, of \$50,000 purses, is waning.

It appears that the East is suffering from the descent of a "terrible Turk" as well as St. Louis. Martin Jenkins, a well-known manager, has in charge a subject of Abdul Hamid named Nourouh, who is working up a reputation at the expense of the Brooklyn wrestlers.

Jenkins, one of the first-class western wrestlers, is said to have been asked for a match by both Hall and Nourouh, and accepted. Jenkins is now in the city, and has told them to get a reputation by throwing George Baptiste, if Nourouh would come to a new pair of trunks, and his own Oriental parasite it would be better still and might mean money enough to enable Hall to stay in the city for a while, something he appeared to need when he didn't throw the six men at the West End Coliseum.

It would certainly be interesting to see a meeting between two lusters out of the same can.

Athletes locally appear to be on the boom. There are many indications that those interested in the various branches of sport, particularly the amateurs, who can benefit it, are awakening from the comatose condition into which they have been content to remain for many years. In all the schools and colleges the students are manifesting an interest in athletic matters hitherto unknown.

Washington University, which has so long maintained an attitude of indifference to all sports is out with the announcement that it will enter the State Collegiate Athletic Association. It even betters this, and most astonishing of all, it is arranging its football schedule for next fall and expects to have everything out and dried by the opening of the season.

St. Louis University, which in the last three or four years has done much for the local athletes, is adding its mite to the present boom by promoting, through Mr. Delaney, its athletic instructor, the football meeting to be held here in March. This affair is expected to attract a large number of the best athletes of the many successful indoor men, and of the future. Any way it will prove a test of the popular appreciation of the game, and the Christian Brothers' College has not yet appeared in print on the subject, but it is known to have a capable track team, members of which will enter any local meet.

It, too, has a new pair of trunks, and the footprints of Washington University, the State Collegiate Association, the presence of the three local institutions in the outdoor meeting, to be held here in March, will assure St. Louis of the opportunity to witness events above the inter-scholastic class.

All these things are well; they indicate that, among athletes at least, there is an inclination to put St. Louis on an even par with other cities. But finally in the matter rests with the patrons of sports. If they shall refuse to be enticed by the present boom and keep the same tight hold on their purse strings as in the past, the athletes' efforts will be greatly hampered.

"Money makes the mare go," and even amateur athletes are such as the pocketbook. Bursts of enthusiasm, such as the present one, have occurred in the past, only to be quenched by a cold public. The present boom may meet a similar end.

OFFICE MEN IN LEAD

PASSED THE ACMES BY CLEVER TEAM WORK.

VICTORS AND ANN AVS. TIED BENCHES HAVE LED IN THE JUNIOR ASSOCIATION.

A Notable Feature of the Week Was Eddie Grath's Average of 54.23.

The bowling standings of the various leagues for the past week show one or two surprises. In the Central League, the much heralded Acmes are running second, instead of first, the Office Men team being in the leader's position contrary to expectations. The Grathies, who were thought able to hold the first position, are tied with the Druggists for third. In the World's Fair League the Victors and the Ann Aves are tied for the first position, with the Towers and Westerns tied for second, while the Shenandoahs and the Dolmans are on even terms for third. The Bunches have a good lead in the Junior Association, while the Grathies lead for first position in the Junior City League, where the Royals and the Eagles are fighting on even terms. Eddie Grath's good standing of 54.23 is one of the noteworthy features of the individual records in the Central League.

CENTRAL LEAGUE STANDINGS.

Club	W. L. Club	W. L.
Office Men	13	5
Acme	12	6
Druggies	11	7
Grathies	11	8
Shenandoahs	10	9
Dolmans	10	10
Victors	9	11
Ann Aves	9	12
Towers	8	13
Westerns	8	14
Bunches	7	15

TEN HIGH MEN IN CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Club	W. L. Club	W. L.	
Grath	54.23	Ender	51.20
Acme	52.80	Druggies	51.10
Shenandoahs	50.90	Victors	50.80
Dolmans	50.70	Ann Aves	50.60
Towers	50.50	Westerns	50.40
Bunches	50.30	Grathies	50.20

WORLD'S FAIR LEAGUE STANDINGS.

Club	W. L. Club	W. L.
Victors	14	4
Ann Aves	13	5
Towers	12	6
Westerns	11	7
Bunches	10	8
Grathies	9	9
Shenandoahs	8	10
Dolmans	7	11
Acme	6	12
Druggies	5	13
Office Men	4	14

JUNIOR ASSOCIATION STANDINGS.

Club	W. L. Club	W. L.
Bunches	8	7
Acme	7	8
Druggies	6	9
Shenandoahs	5	10
Dolmans	4	11
Victors	3	12
Ann Aves	2	13
Towers	1	14
Westerns	0	15

MOUND CITY STANDINGS.

Club	W. L. Club	W. L.
Royals	12	10
Eagles	11	11
Shenandoahs	10	12
Dolmans	9	13
Victors	8	14
Ann Aves	7	15
Towers	6	16
Westerns	5	17
Bunches	4	18
Grathies	3	19
Shenandoahs	2	20
Dolmans	1	21
Acme	0	22

WILL KEEP HALIL BUSY

Terrible Turk Receives Challenges From Tom Jenkins of Detroit and George Baptiste of St. Louis.

The Terrible Turk, Halil, is in a position to do a rushing wrestling business in the next two weeks if he so desires. Challenges from George Baptiste, the local man, and Tom Jenkins, the Cleveland expert, have been sent to him and both demand an immediate meeting. Baptiste's challenge, which calls for a match not later than March 11, and in which no holds are to be used, is being considered by the Turk's manager, Mr. Charles Jenkins, who is expected to accept the match and will be decided during the week of March 4. It is likely that Baptiste's "def" will also be accepted by the Turk.

The articles of agreement in the Jenkins bout were signed by the Cleveland man's manager, George Tinsley, yesterday. They call for a catch-as-catch-can match, best of three falls, to take place at the West End Club at the Coliseum, Leonard avenue and Olive street.

The contest will be judged by a committee of newspaper men. Manager Charles Jenkins, for the Turk, shows a disposition to hedge when he offers to bet \$200 that Jenkins will not throw him inside an hour. He would accept a straight "win or lose" wager.

President Charles Haughton announces that the presence of the three local institutions in the outdoor meeting, to be held here in March, will assure St. Louis of the opportunity to witness events above the inter-scholastic class.

All these things are well; they indicate that, among athletes at least, there is an inclination to put St. Louis on an even par with other cities. But finally in the matter rests with the patrons of sports. If they shall refuse to be enticed by the present boom and keep the same tight hold on their purse strings as in the past, the athletes' efforts will be greatly hampered.

"Money makes the mare go," and even amateur athletes are such as the pocketbook. Bursts of enthusiasm, such as the present one, have occurred in the past, only to be quenched by a cold public. The present boom may meet a similar end.

OLD SCENTER RYE.

The most popular brand of whisky.

LOU WOOD A WINNER

JOE MARTIN AND SIR FITZGUGH FINISHED IN FRONT.

Weather at New Orleans Was Clear and Cold and the Track Was Muddy and Slow.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 23.—Lou Woods' decisive win in the 2-year-old race and the equally facile victory of Joe Martin in the speed handicap were the features of today's racing. In neither case was the winner's right to the spoils contested seriously.

Barring these two and Sir Fitzgugh, who scored easily in the fifth race, it was a bad day for favorites. The four others were beaten and, at least in three cases, by long shots. The weather was clear and cold and the track was muddy and slow.

First race, selling, mile—Lady Mother 100 (Bobcat), 30 to 1 and 12 to 1, first. Assessment 90 (Woods), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Albert H. 8 (Woods), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Second race, half mile, 2-year-olds—Lou Woods (Bobcat), 30 to 1 and 12 to 1, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Third race, mile, selling—Keweenaw 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fourth race, six furlongs, speed handicap—Joe Martin 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fifth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Sixth race, six furlongs, selling—Gen. Magner 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Seventh race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eighth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Ninth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Tenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eleventh race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Twelfth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Thirteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fourteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fifteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Sixteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Seventeenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eighteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Nineteenth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Twentieth race, mile and seven furlongs, selling—Sir Fitzgugh 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

WARING LED HIS FIELD

PERIWIG WON EASILY OVER THE HURDLES.

Weather at the Tanforan Track Was Rainy and the Track Was Sloppy and Heavy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 23.—Waring made his field look cheap in the San Mateo handicap at Tanforan today. He revealed in the going, and leading all the way, won as he pleased by six lengths from Imperious, held in some books at 60 to 1. The event was worth \$2000.

Periwig proved a surprise in the hurdle event. He went to the front soon after the start and opened up a big gap. At the finish he was a neck in front of J. O. C. O'Connor, who was second. The California pulled in order to avoid going over Waring. The latter horse got up and ran away three miles. O'Connor was in good form, riding three winners, including Skip Me, a 20 to 1 chance. Tuesday for Hot Springs, by way of New Orleans. Waring, track slop.

First race, five furlongs, selling—Skip Me 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Second race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Third race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fourth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fifth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Sixth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Seventh race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eighth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Ninth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Tenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eleventh race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Twelfth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Thirteenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fourteenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Fifteenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Sixteenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Seventeenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

Eighteenth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

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Twentieth race, one mile, selling—Topsant 100 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, first. Time, 1:02.25. Mile, 100 (Woods), 11 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Ramble 100 (Woods), 15 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:02.25.

SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY BRIEFLY TOLD

That much talked of association football game to be played by professional baseball men is to take place after all. The date has been finally arranged by Mr. Charles Comiskey and Charles Danahy for March 12. Tomorrow's game at Athletic Park will be another of the championship series between the Christian Brothers College team and the Cycling Club eleven. The line-up is as follows:

Cycling Club.
Goal.....Tully
Left half.....McDonough
Right half.....Lynch
Center half.....Lynch
Forward.....Lynch
Goalkeeper.....Lynch

Christian Brothers College.
Goal.....Lynch
Left half.....Lynch
Right half.....Lynch
Center half.....Lynch
Forward.....Lynch
Goalkeeper.....Lynch

COL. J. S. MOSBY
AS HE IS TODAY

How the "Terrible Raider" Appears to Friends.

NOW VISITING IN VIRGINIA

TALKS ABOUT THE MASSOW FORTUNE STORY.

Has Some Delicacy About Taking the Matter Up, but Will Talk It Over With His Old Friends and Comrades.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 23.—Colonel John S. Mosby, the "terrible raider" and guerrilla of the Civil War is in the city. He came here from Denver, Col., where he visited his son.

He lives in San Francisco, where he occupies the peaceful position of chief counsel for the Southern Pacific Railway, but he is making a series of visits to his children.

During the war, the Northerners thought that Mosby, the raider, had horns and a forked tail, but during his visit the people who came to see "Mosby, the raider," saw only a mild looking old gentleman.

He is not even very big. His son reaches almost a head above him, and he wears an ordinary suit of "decent black." His hair is thin and sparse, and he wears it standing up "every-which-way" all over his fine head.

He has keen, kindly, gray eyes and a nose modeled in a straight line, but his beauty, his lips form a thin, red, perfectly straight line, and he has a splendid jaw and a chin that is square. He has wrinkles, but they are not crabbly ones. His skin is fresh, and he has an almost high color.

"And so you are Mosby, the guerrilla?" said a visitor of his last week, he said cheerfully, "but as for the guerrilla part of it I hardly know. I have been a soldier, but I hardly know what 'guerrilla' means. I've asked hundreds of people, and they all back down and say they don't know. You call me a guerrilla? I'm like the 'hacker' that Daniel O'Connell called a 'parliamentary'—I have to give it up."

"I've taken the same commissions as all the other officers in the army, but I guess there isn't much difference between us. We may have had a different way of carrying on our warfare, but we were soldiers just the same."

"You see there were never above 50 or 400 men in my command at any time, though, according to the newspapers, I must have had more than that. There were in Lee's whole army, and there can't be more than a hundred of them living now."

Remembers Baron

Massow Was Wounded.

"Do you know anything about the report that Baron Massow has left a large sum of money to the surviving members of Mosby's men?" the colonel was asked.

"Why, only what I see in the papers," he replied. "You see Massow was a young officer in the Prussian army, and he was a professional soldier and wanted to see a good deal of war. He came over here in '63 and joined my command. Well, he got shot in a scrimmage we had with the California Cavalry and had to be sent back home, but he's always remembered us and sent us letters from time to time."

"Several months ago Ben Palmer got a letter from him asking him whether I was alive yet or not, and telling him to ask me to write, and saying that he wanted to do something for Mosby's men."

"I've been intending to write, but I thought I'd wait until I got back to Virginia among our old friends and in scenes familiar to us both, but now that there's talk of his having left us money I have some delicacy in doing it."

"Don't you feel sometimes as if you'd enjoy another of your famous raids?" asked a visitor.

"Well, yes, personally, I do. Of course a soldier can't help but feel that way sometimes, although, as a principle, I am opposed to war, and would have very much liked to see the Spanish-American war averted. It seems to me that no human man can really like to see a war come upon a country. It means entirely too much trouble and sorrow for everybody in it."

Among the men whom Col. Mosby visited here is Capt. Frank H. Rahm.

Capt. Rahm is a man of small stature, with a countenance whose features are sharply outlined, and he has a bright, keen eye. Though a veteran of the civil war, he appears to be a man of 40 years, for there are few, if any, gray hairs visible among his brown locks. Capt. Rahm was a lieutenant in Mosby's command.



Major Forbes shot him in the right side. Col. Chapman, who had witnessed the incident, stepped up and shot Forbes dead, with a bullet through the back. It was discovered that Forbes had a breast plate, on and had left a brace of two weeks in camp. She was evidently the one responsible for his wearing the breastplate. The baron was in a precarious condition for a long time, but he finally recovered and returned home. He is now the commander of the Ninth Army Corps of the German army at Altona, with a rank corresponding to that of lieutenant-general in our army.

"Mosby's command, you know, never surrendered. He called a meeting of the command and we disbanded. We had the satisfaction of keeping 20,000 Federal troops engaged, watching the Potomac river from

DR. HAMILTON DELUDED
SAYS MRS. EDDIE
NOT CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS

Head of the Sect, Through the Post-Dispatch, Answers the Noted New York Alienist's Contention That Faith in Healing by Mind Is a Sign of Insanity.



The teachings of Christian Science were the feature, in fact, basis of the brush contest before Surrogate Fitzgerald at New York during last week. Dr. Allen McLane Hamilton, a noted alienist, was asked: "Do you say that a person who believes in the power of God, operating through a human agent, to cure disease without material means, suffers from delusions?"

"Yes," he answered, "most decidedly."

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the head of the Christian Scientists, was telegraphed the substance of Dr. Hamilton's testimony and requested to reply. She sent the following:

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 23.—Is faith in divine metaphysical insanity? All sin is insanity, but healing the sick is not sin. There is a universal insanity which makes false for fact throughout the entire testimony of the material senses. Those unfortunate people who are committed to in-

Cash OR Credit

ALL THAT'S LEFT

OF THAT \$57,500 WORTH OF MANUFACTURERS' SAMPLES BOUGHT UP FOR JUST \$29,750 CASH—GOING THIS WEEK AT

50c ON THE DOLLAR

THE GRANDEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED

...Greatest... Money Saving Sale on... Record...

Manufacturers' Sample Sale

BEDROOM SUITS.

- \$30 Golden Oak Suits.....\$11.95
- \$45 Extra Fine Oak Suits.....\$27.50
- \$40 Mahogany polished Suits.....\$25.00
- \$55 Solid Mahogany Suits.....\$50.00
- \$125 Solid Mahogany Suits.....\$55.00

Manufacturers' Sample Sale

PARLOR SUITS.

- \$25 8-piece Fine Velour Suits.....\$12.50
- \$30 8-piece All-Silk Suits.....\$18.50
- \$45 8-piece Fine Velour Suits.....\$22.50
- \$55 8-piece All-Silk Suits.....\$27.50
- \$75 8-piece Satin Damask Suits.....\$37.50

Manufacturers' Sample Sale

SIDEBOARDS.

- \$15 Golden Oak Sideboards.....\$7.95
- \$27 Golden Oak Sideboards.....\$13.50
- \$35 Golden Oak Sideboards.....\$17.50
- \$50 Golden Oak Sideboards.....\$25.00
- \$75 Golden Oak Sideboards.....\$37.50

Manufacturers' Sample Sale

CHIFFONNIERS.

- \$7 large 5-drawer Chiffoniers.....\$3.50
- \$15 Oak Chiffoniers, long mirror top.....\$7.50
- \$30 Mahogany Chiffoniers.....\$10.00
- \$30 Extra Fine Chiffoniers.....\$15.00
- \$50 Solid Mahogany Chiffoniers.....\$25.00

Manufacturers' Sample Sale

IRON BEDS.

- \$4 Brass-mounted Iron Beds.....\$1.95
- \$10 Full Brass-trimmed Iron Beds.....\$5.50
- \$15 Green Enameled Iron Beds.....\$7.50
- \$25 Black Enameled Iron Beds.....\$12.50
- \$35 Extra Fine Iron Beds.....\$17.50

MANUFACTURERS' SAMPLE SALE.

We will let you judge the value of this

ROCKER

for yourself. The cut does not do it justice, but shows the style. Cane seat, large back, with brace arm.

We will sell them at

57c

Other sample Rockers in all styles at as great a bargain. Just the styles that will suit your fancy.

Carpets.

- \$50 Rolls Ingrain Carpets—very pretty patterns and large range of colors—your choice this week.....25c
- Wool Filled Superior Quality Ingrain Carpets, assorted patterns and designs, the regular 50c and 60c kind—Our Opening Sale Price; your choice.....35c
- Very Heavy Brussels Carpets, beautiful designs, and numerous colors, 75c and 85c values—your choice.....55c
- Elegant Velvet and Axminster Carpets, rich effects and rare designs, values that sell everywhere for \$1.35 to \$1.65—your 98c choice of any this week.....98c
- 25c Fancy Mattings.....125c
- 85c Fancy Mattings.....175c
- 50c Fancy Mattings.....25c

Floor Rugs.

- \$15.00 Brussels, floor size.....\$7.50
- \$25.00 Brussels, extra large size.....\$12.50
- \$30.00 Velvet, floor size.....\$15.00
- \$35.00 Moquette, floor size.....\$17.50
- \$40.00 Axminster, floor size.....\$20.00
- \$30.00 hand-made, floor size, 8x12.....\$15.00
- \$4.00 Smyrna Rugs, 54 inches long.....\$1.98
- \$5.00 Moquette Rugs, 54 inches long.....\$2.25
- 50c Hassocks.....19c
- \$1.00 Hassocks.....45c
- \$2.00 Carpet Sweepers.....98c

BRASS BEDS.

- \$30 4-6 All Brass Beds.....\$15.00
- \$50 4-6 All Brass Beds.....\$25.00
- \$75 4-6 All Brass Beds.....\$40.00
- \$100 4-6 Fine Porcelain Beds.....\$50.00
- \$125 4-6 Best Porcelain Beds.....\$75.00

FOLDING BEDS.

- \$35 All Iron Folding Beds.....\$17.50
- \$50 All Iron Folding Beds.....\$25.00
- \$40 Golden Oak Upright Beds.....\$20.00
- \$50 Mahogany Upright Beds.....\$25.00
- \$80 Solid Mahogany Upright Beds.....\$40.00

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If goods are not entirely satisfactory and as represented.

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1101-1103 OLIVE ST. N. W. CORNER ELEVENTH.

ter masters mind; the specific insanity is that brain matter is insane.

MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

MRS. EDDY'S PUPIL EXPLAINS.

"First Reader" Mrs. Stetson Tells of the Methods of the Cult.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Christian Science and its methods have been given a thorough airing during the past few days in the contested will case of Miss Helen C. Brush, who bequeathed \$50,000 to the Christian Science Church of which she was a member.

Most of the information about the cult was brought out in the examination of Mrs. August L. Stetson, who is first reader of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, and a teacher in the New York City Christian Science Institute. The church started 14 years ago with 14 members, and now has a membership of 90, with an attendance of more than a thousand.

Mrs. Stetson is a pupil of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy. Her salary at present is \$500 a year. For two years she officiated with out pay, received \$1000 for four years; it was then increased to \$2000, and afterward to \$3000. She met Miss Brush several years before her death. Miss Brush then wished Mrs. Stetson to take her as a pupil because she feared her environment would make it unpleasant and unprofitable for her. Miss Brush pressed her request for instruction, saying that her sisters were mental scientists and that her home life might be more pleasant if she practiced Christian Science.

And Love Suffereth Long.

Miss Brush had complained to her of her home life, which she said was very unhappy. Mrs. Stetson advised her to endeavor to conquer with love, saying to her: "Miller love suffereth long and is kind, love beareth all things and doeth all things." She had heard Miss Brush give testimony at expert meetings, saying that she had had consumption and material agents had done her no good. Then she took up Christian Science after the doctors had given her up. She was finally cured, she said she had found joy and peace from Christian Science.

Last May Miss Brush told her she intended to make her will. She wrote something on a piece of paper and told Mrs. Stetson to take it to Mr. de Land, a lawyer and member of the Christian Science Church, to ask him to draw up her will in accordance with the instructions. Mrs. Stetson took the paper and saw on it, "To my dear friend, Augusta E. Stetson, \$500." She at once protested and said she would not accept it.

Q. Did Miss Brush tell you what she left to the church? A. Yes. She said she had left more than \$50,000 to her dear church.

Q. Did she speak of the will after that? A. No. I studiously avoided the subject. I did not want to worry her.

While Mrs. Stetson was in Boston last July Miss Brush sent for her, and upon her return Mrs. Stetson found Dr. Charles G. Pease with the patient. She said she had promised Miss Brush not to speak about her will, and had kept that promise.

Q. Did she speak of the will after that? A. No. I studiously avoided the subject. I did not want to worry her.

Mrs. Stetson said there was, however, an improvement in fifteen minutes.

Q. Did you use any material means, give money to help her? A. I used nothing but the power of God.

Q. What did she say when she recovered? A. "I am mortal and I know it."

Q. Did you tell her that you had used means to help her? A. I told her I had been at work.

Mrs. Stetson stated that the money she derived as head of the New York City Christian Science Institute helped to defray the expenses of the church.

Q. But what you turn in is entirely of your own volition? A. Certainly.

She testified that her embarrassment in taking the case of Miss Brush was due to the fact that she was aware it was a criminal case, and she had the opposition of "mental scientists" to contend with.

Mrs. Stetson said she was very much surprised when Miss Brush told her she had left \$50,000 to the Church of Christ. The draft of the will was written out on a card.

"Was not your name on that card?"

"No, sir. It was erased before I left Miss Brush's house. My name was on the card, but I insisted on her rubbing it out."

Q. You say you refused to accept a legacy of \$500 from Miss Brush? A. I did.

Q. Was that refusal because of a rule of your church? A. No. I had never had such a thing offered to me before.

Q. You gave up her case after four days? A. (angrily) No. No, I gave her absent treatment.

Q. Miss Brush died of consumption on July 7, 1900, and on June 12 you directed Dr. Pease to no longer attend her? A. I did.

Q. Miss Brush directed me to give him the instruction.

Q. You took entire charge of the case on June 12 and then went to Boston and remained there until July 17? A. I did.

Mrs. Stetson said it is a cardinal principle of Christian Science that only one healer at a time shall take charge of a case for treatment.

"You then had the sole right to treat Miss Brush, and that by absent, distant treatment?"

"I had, but Miss Duncan and Miss Dietz were told to visit Miss Brush and report to me."

"What is your age?" asked Mr. Brower.

Both Mrs. Stetson and her lawyer protested against this question and it was not pressed.

Mrs. Stetson was asked the difference between personal and impersonal treatment in the case of Miss Brush and replied:

"Personal treatment confides the patient and family. They believe it is the personality that cures. In this case they demanded my personal presence and I gave it. It would have been the same if the impersonal treatment had been given with the aid of nurses. It is the power of the divine mind that heals. He heals as well by impersonal presence as by personal treatment."

Mrs. Stetson related instances of cases cured by Miss Brush through the power of Christian Science.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.
Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per

HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Girl for general housework; small family. 3329 Dahmsen pl.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Girl for general housework; family of two. 4252 1/2A Evans ave.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Good white girl for general housework; small family. 4010 Evans ave.
HOUSEWOMAN WANTED-Experienced woman for general housework. Apply 108 N. Leonard st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Girl for general housework. 4804 Delmar bl.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Girl for general housework; small family; no children. 3246 Vermont.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-Girl for general housework; with experience in ironing and washing; good wages. 1348 N. Garrison av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-White girl for general housework; good wages to right party. 4516 Washington st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED-A maid and girl for general housework.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—Good girl for general housework; must be neat and a good cook; not over 35 years of age; must be able to cook and wash with a little girl. Ad. G 81, Post-Dispatch.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good girl for general housework; family of three; good wages. Call 4-1234, Cleveland.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—A girl for general housework at 4th and Clark av., bakery.
 HOUSEMAID WANTED—A housemaid who can also sew and assist with children; references. 3-1234, Cleveland.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Girl for general housework; call after 2 p. m. 4027 Russell av.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good girl for general housework. 3971 Page av.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good girl for general housework; 4023 Cleveland.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—White girl for general housework; small family. 4022A Cleveland av.
 HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Girl to assist with gen-

HOUSEW. 1200 N. 21st st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—German girl, between 14
and 16 years of age; good housework. 3058 Locust
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Girl for general house-
work. 2660 Botanical av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—First-class girl for gen-
eral housework. 2533 53dway st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good girl for general
housework; no washing; good wages; family of
four. 1009 10th av. Phone 1058.
andoh, west of Shaw's Garden; take Tower
car to the King's highway.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—First-class light house-
work; must understand sewing; bring reference.
8116 Washington av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—An experienced girl to do
general housework. Reply at care. 1704 17th av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—A good housegirl; must
know how to cook; no washing; no children. 222
W. 10th st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Girl 16 or 18 years old,
assist housework and care of baby. 2612A Rus-
sell st.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good German girl for do-
ing cooking and general housework; no washing; 3 in
family. 1704 17th av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Good girl for general
housework; call Monday. 2845A Olive st.
HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—Middle-aged lady as
housekeeper; good home; call Sunday. 284
Cass av.
HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Girl for general house-
work. 2533 53dway st.
IRONERS WANTED—Five shirt ironers; good
wages; steady work; at Premium Mfg. Co., 1008
Charles st.
LADIES WANTED—25 ladies to learn the shirt-
making trade; call at—Hunt St. 1008
Wolf Street Co., 815-817 Washington av.
LADIES WANTED—Ladies, copy letters at home,
and make up orders; good wages; no full par-
ticulars, terms, etc. Reply with stamp. The I.
LADIES and girls copying letters at home can
make good money; copies furnished; particulars
sent on request. Reply with stamp. The I.

LADIES WANTED—To learn hair dressing and manikuring; thorough, quick and practical school—no experience necessary—free examination—very low term completes; positions guaranteed; call or write: Misses' Beauty School, 1141 College, Hotel College, 1141 Market st.

LADIES—You can positively make \$3 to \$6 a day offered by a promising and private prescription—no experience necessary—no capital—no advertisement—send 1¢ for a sample of our "Sundries" column of this paper.

LADIES WANTED—To compete for cash prizes of \$1000 each—write for full particulars and free sketch; sample copy Professional Woman's Journal—write for full particulars, 10c. Address 218 Pozzani Bldg., St. Louis.

LADIES WANTED—To take up hair dressing at home, at good pay. Write for particulars, 234 E. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

LADIES WANTED—To do piecework for us at home. We furnish all materials and pay \$7 to \$10 a week. Write for full particulars to Standard Co., 24 Monroe st., Chicago.

LADIES WANTED—Profitable employment to few more ladies; call for 3 dats, mornings. 2119A E. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

LADIES WANTED—To do needlework for us at home, making samples; materials furnished free; no experience necessary; write for full particulars. Home Industrial Co., 90 Wash. Chicago.

LADIES WANTED—To do writing and make up very profitable business at their own homes; references given; samples and particulars free. Address: Hattie B. Smith, 1000 E. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

LADIES WANTED—To do plain needlework for us at home; we furnish material and pay \$7 to \$10 a week; write for full particulars to Standard Co., Indiana, av. Chicago.

LADIES WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen in every county for office work clerks, stenographers, typewriters, etc. necessary. Ad Frank, Box 483, Nashville, Tenn.

LADIES WANTED—Ladies to advertise baking powder, week and our fare. Box 483, Nashville, Tenn. room 22.

ADY WANTED—A lady to travel with others; good salary. Call 1601 N. 1st St. or 1601 N. 1st St. for three days. J. J. Moore, Winsor Hotel, corner 1601 N. 1st St. and Leola.

LADY WANTED—Young lady or widow to learn the florist business. 507 N. Jefferson av.

WANTED—Young lady to learn retouching by expert retoucher; position secure; learned and desirable. 610 Franklin.

ADRESS WANTED—Competent landlady by month, with reference; good home; good wages. Call 1601 N. 1st St. and Leola.

MACHINE GIRLS WANTED—Experienced machine girls and barbers on vests; steady work. Call 222 S. 11th st.

MACHINE GIRL WANTED—To sew on vests. 604 N. 4th, 3d floor, room 26.

MACHINE GIRLS WANTED—Experienced machine girls to sew on vests. 2012 Salina.

MACHINE HANDS WANTED—Experienced machine hands, learning girls, on vests. 2381 Arsenal st.

MILLINERY WANTED—First-class milliners, accustomed to good work; also apprentices to learn millinery business; call Monday morning, J. G. Nugent, care 1601 N. 1st St. and Leola.

D. Nugent & Bro.

WEAR HANDS WANTED—Experienced operators and finishers on men's neckwear. Call 1601 N. 1st St. and Leola.

NURSEWOMAN WANTED—White nursemaid 18 or 19 years old. 5025 Catus st.

NURSE WANTED—Competent nurse; good position. Willing to travel. Apply at 45 Bond st.

NURSEWOMAN WANTED—Young girl to assist with care of children; or might use mother and daughter as nurse and help; good wages. Ad. C. Hart, Disraeli.

NURSE WANTED—Competent nurse; small children; must have good references. Apply 461 N. Kensington. Mrs. W. M. Menden.

NURSEWOMAN WANTED—Young nursemaid for young child. 5025 Russell st.

NURSE WANTED—Free child of 6, and to assist upstairs. 521 Whitlister st.

NURSEWOMAN WANTED—Nurse nursemaid, with references. Call at 42 Abchurch.

NURSE WANTED—Woman of some education to help with care of children in good English families. Must be of good character, well educated, pleasant; liberal wages; good home; references required. Ad. C. Hart, Fort-Disraeli.

NURSE WANTED—Nurse for 2 hours each afternoon to take care of child. Hotel Berlin, Taylor st.

NURSE WANTED—Nurse; strong, healthy woman. See 142 Bond.

NURSEWOMAN WANTED—A neat, young, experienced girl for nurse and light work; references! Apply 1807 Kensington.

NURSE WANTED—Competent nurse the infant's position required. 674 Ladbroke st.

ROOMS WITH BOARD
14 Words or Less, 10 Cents

LOCUST ST., 2020—Furnished rooms, first-class board.

LOCUST ST., 1821—Handsome front and w. room, with board; warm room.

LOCUST ST., 2807—Furnished 2nd story front; nice heat. excellent table; also back room.

LOCUST ST., 2741—One second-story front, w. alcove, hot water heat; superb board.

LOCUST ST., 2022—Nearly furnished room; day room; bath; southern exposure; every convenience.

LOCUST ST., 1424—Comfortably furnished room with board; rates reasonable.

LOCUST ST., 3119—Room for young man, w. board; reference.

LOCAS AV., 2832—Do you want to have private family home cooking, clean bed, for rental?

LOCAS AV. 5621. Pleasant surroundings.

LUCAS AV., 2609—Pleasant room, first-class house for parties; gentlemen; very reasonable.

LUCAS AV., 2630—Newly furnished house; 4 rooms; board; heat, gas and bath.

LUCAS AV., 3420—Rooms and board; front and back porch; 2nd floor.

MAPLE AV., 5007—First room, furnished or unfurnished; lat-toilets; board and service; reasonable.

MINERVA AV., 5212—Part of six gentlemen; room accommodated with elegantly furnished room; splendid view; week; one block from 12th av. 3 from Estate.

MORGAN ST., 3107—Large furnished room; board; especially arranged for gentlemen; 2nd floor.

MORGAN ST., 3213—Nicely furnished single room; with or without bath; private bath.

private family; gentlemen preferred.

MORGAN ST. 4008—Pleasant rooms and bath; southern exposure; good table; mod. conv.

MORGAN ST. 3430—Fur. or unfur. rooms. with or without board. Call Monday.

MORGAN ST. 3435—Rooms with board; furnished or unfur.; good table; reasonable rates.

MORGAN ST. 2900—Furnished or unfurnished rooms; for housekeeping; no board; beautiful parlor; private family.

MURKIN ST. 3124—Nicely furnished front & back rooms. Furnace heat, Turkish and wash tubs; no board; good table.

NEWTOWN AVE. 916A N.—Nicely furnished rooms with or without board.

OLIVE ST. 3650—A desirable furnished front room with or without board; all conveniences; private family; reasonable terms.

2.14.1919

OLIVE ST. 42721-Warm, neatly furnished room, with private bath. \$10 a month.

OLIVE ST. 40474-Two or three fur, or un-furnished, with or without bath.

OLIVE ST. 38124-Nicely furnished room, with or without board; all conveniences; 1 or 2 persons; private family.

OLIVE ST. 1609-Furnished room, with or without board; table boarders accommodated.

PAGE BLVD. 4669-Brink room, furnace, gas; beautiful view; private entrance; \$10 a month.

PINE ST. 3558-Second-story front room with board; references exchanged.

PINE ST. 3016-Young man employed wants good home with private family where there are some young people; home cooking; all conveniences.

PINE ST. 2042-Nicely furnished rooms; hot or cold furnace heat; with or without board.

PINE ST., 3218-S nicely furnished room, on
large corner, with or without board.

PINE ST., 5506-Large third floor front room,
first-class board, reasonable rates.

PINE ST., 2906-Nicely furnished room, with
bath, \$4.50.

ROOM AND BOARD-Desirable front room, first
class home table; to two gentlemen; strictly
private family; West End. Ad. 5.00. Post-Disch.

ROOM-Large unfurnished front; 1st floor; within
easy reach of bus to fully if desired; gas, etc. Ad.
108. Post-Disch.

ROOMS AND BOARD-Couple or three gentlemen
can be beautifully furnished, sunny rooms, with
excellent meals, if desired, in refined, sunny
private home.

ROOM-Will rent magnificent furnished front room
21 story, to one gentleman, for \$40. or two for
\$40; elegant location; 5000, near Forest
Park.

ROOM AND BOARD—Widow would let room to be boarded to gentlemen or lady desiring especially nice accommodations. Ad. F 74, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND BOARD—Widow about to move to own elegant home wants to hear of gentlemen who desire first-class accommodations, in West End. Ad. W 79, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS AND BOARD—West End private family home. Large, airy, sunny rooms, double closets, porcelain bath and all well heated; table set in market. Ad. T 78, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND BOARD—Large room, southern exposure, suitable for two or three gentlemen. Also employed as a room for cooking. Ad. K 68, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS AND BOARD—Eighteenth st., corner M'can; furnished rooms, with or without board.

ROOM AND BOARD—Neatly furnished room, two gentlemen in strictly private family, or without to Grand and Finley av. C. A. Post-bath; no board; references. Ad. F. 74, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND BOARD—Handsome furnished on-dayfront room, northern exposure; suitable for couple or two gentlemen, with first-class private Jewish family. Ad. O. 7, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND MEAL—A small, nicely furnished room, with breakfast, if desired, in good German family; one-half block east of Benton Park; no board; references. Ad. F. 75, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND BOARD—Nicely furnished room, with breakfast, if desired, in good German family, for two gentlemen or couple; private family. Ad. F. 78, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM AND BOARD—Room and board, private family; for two guests; \$3.50 per week. Ad. G. 1, Post-Dispatch.

SIXTEENTH ST. 927 N.—Nicely furnished front room, with board; for two guests; is private family; rent reasonable.

SIXTH ST. 1403 N.—\$3.75 per week; nice front room for two gentlemen, with fire; excellent board; private family; own home.

VERNON AV. 5741—Two nicely furnished rooms, with board; no extra in Cokesbury; rent can be seen Wednesday.

WARREN ST. 1411—Furnished or unfurnished front room, with or without board; two guests.

WASHINGTON AV. 5418—First-class accommodations for both visitors and regular boarders; reasonable rates.

WASHINGTON AV. 2602—Furnished front room, other desirable rooms, with board; furnace heat; hot bath.

WASHINGTON AV. 5816—Desirable room; gas heat; hot bath.

WASHINGTON AV. 2528—Furnished rooms with first-class board; fire and bath; \$4 weekly.

WASHINGTON AV. 2420—Nicely furnished room with board; references required.

WASHINGTON BL. 5080—Nicely fur. and unfur. rooms, with board.

WASHINGTON AV. 4054—Handsomely furnished front room, with board; references required.

WASHINGTON AV. 3000—Nicely furnished rooms with furnace heat, gas bath, home cooking reasonable.

WASHINGTON AV. 5543—Good room and board for lady employed, \$2 per week.

WASHINGTON AV. 1500—Furnished room; gas; hot water; ice west; kitchen; fire, hot water.

WEST BELLE PL. 4500—Front room, with board; reference required.

WEST PINE BL. 4210—Nicely furnished room with good board; home comforts.
WEST PINE BL. 3604—Handsomely furnished 2d story front room. with board; private family references.
WEST PINE BL. 3822—Fur. room. with board references exchanged.
WHITTIER ST. 1116—Near Cook—Elegantly furnished front room; excellent table; reasonable couple.

SUBURBAN PROPERTY WANTED
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents

COTTAGE WANTED—Three or four-roomed house with large lot, within one hour of city, on electric or steam railway; rent must be reasonable to careful tenant. Ad. O. B. L., Box 79, New York City.

WATERBURY, Conn., will send small amount of money for information.

SUBURBAN WANTED.
14 Words or Less. 50 Cents

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

RENT LIST

Adam Boeck & Co.,

622 Chestnut.

DWELLINGS.

1025 Olive, 15 rooms, bath and stable, \$75.00

1747 W. 12th, 12 rooms, bath, \$50.00

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1747 W. 12th, 12 rooms, bath, \$50.00

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

510-12 WASHINGTON AVENUE.

A fine location for business purposes, containing a high-ceilinged passenger and two freight elevators, with steam plant and heat in brick-class condition and ready for immediate occupancy; has a frontage of 46 feet and runs back to 10th street, and contains 40,000 square feet of floor space. Apply to A. D. CUNNINGHAM, 421 Olive st.

FOR RENT.

Cor. Franklin Avenue

and Seventh St.

Best retail location in St. Louis.

Reasonable rent. First-class fixtures

for sale cheap.

Mercantile Trust Co.

Eighth and Locust Sts.

1500 LAFAYETTE AV.

Store room and cellar, just opposite new City

Hospital; good location for grocery, drugstore or bar

shop; rent \$20. Apply to A. D. CUNNINGHAM, 421 Olive st.

510 N. FOURTEENTH ST.

Small store room, suitable for shoe shop, plumber

or tailor, \$15. Apply to A. D. CUNNINGHAM, 421 Olive st.

619 S. SECOND ST.

Store, with six rooms, suitable for second-hand

store and building, \$15. Apply to A. D. CUNNINGHAM, 421 Olive st.

DRUGGISTS' ATTENTION.

First, southwest corner Easton and Barand;

a fine corner store; will offer special inducements

for drug store. FRANK W. SCHRAMM, 808 Chestnut st.

107 N. EIGHTH ST.—Upper floor, suitable for

light manufacturing or office purposes; could

be made; would alter to suit.

JOHN MAGUIRE R. L. STATE CO.,

107 N. 8th st.

Olive St. Boarding House.

1525 Olive st., with large stable; rent reasonable.

ADAM BOECK & CO.,

622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT.

619 FRANKLIN AV.

Fine location for retail stand; large, light store;

rent cheap to responsible party. ADAM BOECK & CO.,

622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT.

THREE UPPER FLOORS

617 PINE ST.

For offices or light manufacturing; reasonable rent.

ADAM BOECK & CO.,

622 Chestnut st.

409 N. LEVEE.

Four-story building; has been used for lodging

house and saloon for many years; \$25.00

Apply to A. D. CUNNINGHAM, 421 Olive st.

FOR LEASE.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

LEASE—For sale, lease on 31 acres of land, St.

Louis County, with stock and implements. Write

The Francis Islands Inc. 250 miles southeast of

St. Louis. The islands have been under the rule of a

chief and king for many years. The islands are

also a valuable source of the grapes.

FARMERS FOR SALE.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

A VERY DESIRABLE

80-ACRE FRUIT FARM,

Near Oden, Howell Co., Mo.,

For Sale or Exchange.

For particulars address M. 58, Post-Dispatch.

SOUTH MISSOURI LANDS.

For particulars relative to lands in Howell and

adjoining counties, in tracts from 10 to 10,000

acres, also improved and unimproved lands, apply

to C. T. TROWBRIDGE,

Land Commissioner, Kansas City, Mo.

FARM—For sale, 40-acre farm located in Crawford

County, Mo., five miles from county seat, well

stocked, with 200 bearing fruit trees; well

equipped with all modern improvements; rent

\$250; \$150 down and two years' term on balance.

Apply to Mr. C. D. Rogers, 4129

Prairie av., St. Louis.

FARM—For sale, Charles Bushnell's farm, 80

acres, three miles north of Gulfport, Ill.; well

improved with a new cream house, particularly

suitable for dairy. Apply to William

Sutcliffe, Alton, Ill.

FARM, ETC.—For sale, fine Missouri farm, 80

acres, four miles from St. Louis, with 200

bearing fruit trees, city property, hard land, cattle

and stock farm, well equipped, 100 acres, 100

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IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

A POINTER.

To all who wish to buy Real

Estate. Now is your time to

buy before others get in. A

fine lot, 40x100, on the north side of

Olive st., 311 feet on the north side of

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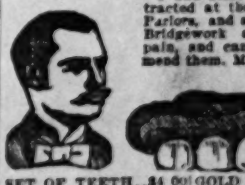
Olive st., 311 feet on the north

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, OR
URINARY OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
ODOR, SKIN OR CHRONIC disease
estimate our system of treatment before
ING STITCHES through correspondence. One visit
all sent for rupture blank to fill out, and a letter
as returned free. No names on boxes or envelopes.
ay hours—9 a. m. to 1 p. m., only. Remember the
205 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo

Save Money. Avoid Pain.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Acknowledged to be the easiest and best palatal
extractors in St. Louis.

I had some difficult teeth ex-
tracted at the National Dental
Parlors, and also had Crows and
Bridgework absolutely without
pain, and one chloroform recom-
mend them. MISS S. CARLIN
4181 Olive St.



**BEST OF TEETH, \$4.00 GOLD FILLINGS \$1.00
UP. Root Teeth (R. & W.) 80 SILVER FILLINGS \$1.00
22. GOLD CROWN 4.00 BRIDGEWORK. \$4.00
A charge for extracting when teeth are ordered.
No written guarantee for 10 years with all work.**

National Dental Parlors, Olive Street.
730
Open daily till 9 p. m. Sundays all day.

PATIENTS PREFER
ANTILE
It is Added to the Quality.
St. Louis, Mo. UNION HARDWARE CO.

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH MAGAZINE

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—FEBRUARY 24, 1901

McKINLEY'S SECOND INAUGURATION BALL

Matrons Who Will Act as Chaperons; Debutantes and Belles Who Will Be Seen in the Great Hall of the Pension Building a Week From Tomorrow Night.



MRS. OLMSTEAD, WIFE OF CONGRESSMAN OLMSTEAD



MRS. SCOTT, WIFE OF SENATOR SCOTT



MRS. HENDERSON, WIFE OF THE SPEAKER



MRS. HITT, WIFE OF CONGRESSMAN HITT



MRS. FORAKER, WIFE OF SENATOR FORAKER



MRS. FAIRBANKS, WIFE OF SENATOR FAIRBANKS



MISS FLORENCE FORAKER, SENATOR FORAKER'S DAUGHTER



MISS JULIA FORAKER, DAUGHTER OF SENATOR FORAKER



MISS MCKENNA, DAUGHTER OF JUSTICE MCKENNA



MISS FULLER, DAUGHTER OF CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER



MISS ALICE HAY, DAUGHTER OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE



MRS. HANSBROUGH, WIFE OF THE SENATOR FROM NORTH DAKOTA



MISS COOPER, DAUGHTER OF CONGRESSMAN COOPER



MRS. ELKINS, WIFE OF SENATOR ELKINS



MISS RICHARDSON, DAUGHTER OF THE COMMISSIONER OF THE LAND OFFICE



MISS GRIGGS, DAUGHTER OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL



MISS MARGARET MCKINLEY

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

A CEREMONIAL splendor never before attempted in Washington will mark President McKinley's second inauguration March 4. In elaborateness of decoration and completeness of minor appointments the ceremony will surpass all preceding functions of the kind.

Especially splendid will be the inaugural ball. The ball of the last McKinley inauguration was unanimously declared the finest in the history of these events, but the coming ball in every detail will eclipse even that. It will be held in the pension office, and more than \$10,000 will be spent for decorations alone. The chairman of the inaugural committee, John Jay Edison, declares that the pension office will be transformed into a fairyland for the event. The bleak and gaunt interior will be made warm and brilliant. The decorations in the ballroom alone will be on a more magnificent scale than ever before attempted in any public demonstration of the nation.

The single item of 175,000 yards of chafite for draping the ceilings and columns seems to bear this out. In addition a forest of palms will spring up, and amid the vistas of greenery a myriad of electric lights will glitter.

The musical arrangements have been completed. The Marine Band will supply the promenade music, while a selected orchestra of 125 pieces will play the dancing music. The orchestra began rehearsing on Jan. 21.

For months society has been looking forward to the event. The ball, it is predicted, will be notable for the number of charming debutantes who will be present. Among these are Miss Sullivan, daughter of Senator Sullivan; Miss Cooper, daughter of Congressman Cooper of Texas; Miss Margaret McKinley, Miss Alice Hay, daughter of the secretary of state; Miss McKenna, daughter of Justice McKenna; Miss Griens, daughter of Attorney-General Griens; Miss Richardson, daughter of the commissioner of the land office; Miss Merriam, daughter of the census commissioner, and Miss Fuller, daughter of the chief justice of the Supreme Court.

Among the more prominent matrons whose presence will add splendor to the occasion are these, who will act upon the reception committee:

Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia.

Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the senator from Indiana.

Mrs. Hitt, wife of Representative Hitt of Illinois.

Mrs. Hansbrough, wife of Senator Hansbrough.

Mrs. Olmstead, wife of Representative Olmstead of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Scott, wife of Senator N. B. Scott.

Mrs. Henderson, wife of Speaker David B. Henderson of Iowa.

President and Mrs. McKinley and the presidential party will arrive at 10 o'clock and will proceed at once to the President's room, ordinarily the office of the commissioner of pensions, where wraps will be laid aside.

Then the President and Mrs. McKinley will lead the grand march around the ballroom, after which the presidential party will hold a reception to high federal and state officials.

On the occasion of the last inaugural ball President and Mrs. McKinley took their departure shortly after 11 o'clock. The ball was then formally opened and dancing began. The same order will be observed this year.

It is only on the occasion of a presidential inauguration that the simplicity of this republican government allows itself such a function as the inaugural ball. As a display of life and habit at the capital it is the most characteristic social event that occurs in Washington. It dates from the beginning of the government, but the contrast between the early inaugural balls and the

magnificent function which next month will reflect the power and splendor of the republic of today is marked indeed.

The total cost of Thomas Jefferson's inauguration—the first president inaugurated at Washington—was \$500. This includes the cost to sightseers. The government did not expend a dollar.

The total cost to all concerned of President McKinley's first inauguration was \$2,500. The expenses of the inaugural balls on each occasion were in equal proportion.

When Washington was inaugurated in New York a ball was given, but owing to pressure upon his time it did not occur until the evening of March 7. Washington performed a minuet with Miss Van Zandt and danced cotillions with Mrs. Peter Van Brugh Livingston, Mrs. Maxwell and others.

At the second inauguration, because of its extremely quiet character, there was no ball, and, because of the general grief over Washington's departure, there was none when President Adams was inaugurated.

When Polk and Taylor took the oath of office two balls were held, one by the administration, the other by the opposition, and both were well attended.

At the Taylor administration ball, the crush was so great that many persons narrowly escaped injury and there were loud complaints because of the inadequate supply of refreshments.

THE PHOTOGRAPHS BY CLINEDINST WASHINGTON, DC.

BRAINS OF FATHER AND SON EXAMINED BY DR. E. A. SPITZKA.

Dr. Edward Seguin and Dr. Edward C. Seguin Willed Their Brains to Science, and After Ten Months' Incessant Study the Result is Here Told Authoritatively for the First Time.

THE most remarkable comparative study of human brains ever made has just been completed by Dr. E. A. Spitzka, the son of Dr. E. C. Spitzka, the well-known neurologist of this city. The brains were those of Dr. Edward Seguin and Dr. Edward C. Seguin, father and son, both distinguished physicians, celebrated for work along similar lines of research. The elder Seguin was an alienist who discovered the system of educating idiots by teaching them the use of the senses. Both the Seguins were born in France. In 1859 Dr. Seguin, Sr., left Paris for political reasons. He brought with him to America his son, Edward C. Seguin, then 7 years old. The younger Seguin graduated from the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, studied in Paris and served as a surgeon in the Federal army. He was an interne in the New York Hospital and afterward established the clinic there for the study of neurology.

Both Seguins were great scholars and tireless workers. Dr. Seguin, Sr., now conducts an institute for defective children in Orange, N. J. Dr. Seguin, Jr., was a member of the Mutual Autopsy Society of France, an organization made up of eminent men who

pledged themselves to leave their brains for dissection after death. He died in 1888, 68 years old, and willed his brain to his friend, Dr. E. C. Spitzka. Twenty-four hours after death Dr. Spitzka removed the brain, weighed it and submerged it in alcohol. For 30 years it remained untouched. Dr. Seguin the younger died on Feb. 21, 1888, at 65 years of age. Thirty hours after his death Dr. Spitzka removed the brain, weighed it and preserved it in formaline. In April last both brains were turned over to Dr. E. A. Spitzka for analysis. A few days ago Dr. Spitzka completed his 10 months' task. He has noted his observations in notes which make a stack of four high.

A society in this country on the model of the Mutual Autopsy Society in France has been formed. It is called the Cornell Autopsy Society, and was organized by Prof. Willey of Cornell. Dr. E. C. Spitzka proposes to leave his brain to science and Dr. E. A. Spitzka declares that his brain shall also come under the microscope and scalpel.

Statement dictated to a correspondent of the Sunday Post-Dispatch, read and approved by DR. E. A. SPITZKA.

HERETO the opportunities for a careful study of the brains of men who have shown themselves above ordinary intellectuality and culture have been very limited. It is an easy matter to obtain the brain of a criminal, a pauper, an idiot or a prostitute, but very unusual to secure the brains of men who could in that way render almost as much service to humanity, dead as living. I hope to see the day when it will be an honor that to have had one's brain examined, and when distinguished people will remark, as did one man, that "posterity is as welcome after his death to his brain as to his old hat."

It is only by such studies as these that we can hope to approach the solution of what is, in my opinion, the greatest question confronting scientists—namely, the relation between the mind and the body. This problem has not been solved. We of the present generation work at it, as have some men in the past, and I have no doubt that for years to come science will be attempting to force a passage through the same stone wall.

No, I can't tell what the mind is or what, if any, effect it has in shaping the brain. There we get out of the physical into the metaphysical. That is the point of the character. Every study of the characteristics of the brain helps to bring us toward an answer to questions of this sort. The brain, I think, is without doubt the organ of the mind. The mind is to some extent the product of the brain. The brain, on the other hand, appears to develop by the exercise of the mind working through it just as the muscle of the arm develops by use. The mind and the brain dovetail into each other. How, we do not know as yet.

Another question which naturally arises is that of heredity, or how much of a man's brain, perhaps of his mind, may be bequeathed to his son. The fact of heredity is very generally admitted and has been studied largely, of course, in its manifestations as to physical characteristics other than those of the brain, for the reason that we have never before had the brains of a parent and child for purposes of minute comparison.

I have studied the Seguin brains carefully from an anatomical, psychological-physiological standpoint. I have not only noted what was to be seen and measured, but I have endeavored to draw a few conclusions. This was what I found, leaving out technical expressions and such anatomical distinctions as may be appreciated only by experts in the morphology of the brain.

The brain of the elder Seguin weighed 44.3 ounces, about, and that of the

younger 53 ounces. The average brain weight for males approximates 49 ounces. Just what the relation of brain weight to intellectuality does not know, but it is perhaps not as important as several other points. The fact that the elder Seguin was 68 years old when he died and had suffered from a wasting disease possibly reduced the weight of his brain somewhat. The brain of the younger Seguin, however, was that of a younger man, and as regards weight he stands well up among great men whose brain weights are known to us. Here are a few of those we have, expressed in grams:

Taine..... 1,362 Gambetta..... 1,100
E. C. Seguin..... 1,360 Kant..... 1,090
E. C. Seguin..... 1,360 Schiller..... 1,080
Edmond Seguin..... 1,257 Dante..... 1,050
Feltman..... 1,040

All brains have a "physiognomy" of their own. I may thus use the term. This physiognomy consists in something as subtle and indescribable as the physiognomy of the face. It exists by individuals and by races, and no two brains are ever exactly alike. The rule seems to be that the higher we go in order the greater the tendency to slight variations from the type. The simple mind is content to go along in the ordinary channel; it does not struggle; and the brain seems to indicate this by symmetry and lack of tortuosity in the fissures.

The bold and original mind struggles to express itself and seems in some way to furrow up and distort the symmetry of the brain. This individuality was marked in both the Seguin brains. They were very similar, and yet each had its own peculiarities, just as each man in life had his own characteristics, and yet they showed the marked resemblance of father and son. If I had had a hundred brains at once to classify and name, I might have registered in some peculiarity of the brain, but we do not know it. There we touch on the metaphysical and we are against the stone wall.

Both Seguin brains were remarkable for the tortuosity of the fissures and for great frontal development. The occipital lobes, the fissures were clear, there was no crowding and no crowding of any of the parts. This indicates intellectuality. At the same

Most Remarkable Features Noted in the Seguin Brains

In many respects both brains were atypical, presenting characteristics differing from those usually found in human brains of this class.

One of these atypical features was the great development of the Island of Reil, which has heretofore been found visible only in the lower animals. In the Seguins this is held to indicate their high linguistic and teaching powers.

Both brains were notable for irregular conformations and for the tortuosity of their fissures.

Heretofore was strongly marked by the peculiar and very similar physiognomy of the two brains.

The brain of Dr. Seguin, Sr., was four and two-thirds ounces less than the average brain weight. That of Dr. Seguin, Jr., was four ounces above the average brain weight.

The left side of the brain of Dr. Seguin, Jr., was considerably larger than the right side.

Without previous knowledge in the premises, Dr. E. A. Spitzka, who conducted the examination, could not have said whether the brains were those of ordinary men or eminent scientists. He might have inferred it, but he could not have asserted it.

Some peculiarities of the left side of the father's brain were duplicated on the right side of the son's brain, and vice versa.

time the appearance might be found in an ordinary brain and the lack of great mental ability be due to other causes.

The study of these brains was not carried on microscopically. The morphological appearance of brains, or their difference in form, is the most profitable field of observation.

I found both brains to differ from the normal in having the left Island of Reil, the great middle association center, greatly developed. This portion of the brain, so called from its discoverer, a French physician, is so inclosed as not to be a visible surface in the ordinary human brain. In some of the lower animals it is exposed; in Australian natives and lower apes it is visible for the reason that the centers of speech and hearing surrounding it are contracted and undeveloped.

But in the case of the Seguins the auditory and verbal centers were well developed and the middle association center, or Island of Reil, was so greatly enlarged that it had pushed through and made itself visible.

The inference here is perfectly sustained by the biographical facts of the lives of each. Both were polylinguists, writing and speaking three languages with perfect facility. Both were facile artists, drawing readily and accurately illustrations on the blackboard in giving lectures. Both were great teachers and these are things which might have been argued by the enlargement of the middle association center. The left side of the son's brain was considerably larger than the right side. He was a master teacher.

The son perhaps owes his superior development to the fact that the father concentrated his great intelligence in teaching for years prior to the son's birth. Six years before the son's birth the father had begun the study and instruction of idiots, probably the hardest brain employment known. The enclosures of the father were physicians, chemists, architects or engineers. The son graduated at the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons at 21. He was the American pioneer in the study of neurology, and wrote three or four hundred works on the subject.

In both the occipital lobes were below normal proportions. The occipital lobes also called the cuneus is generally regarded as the visual center.

The differences between the brains of

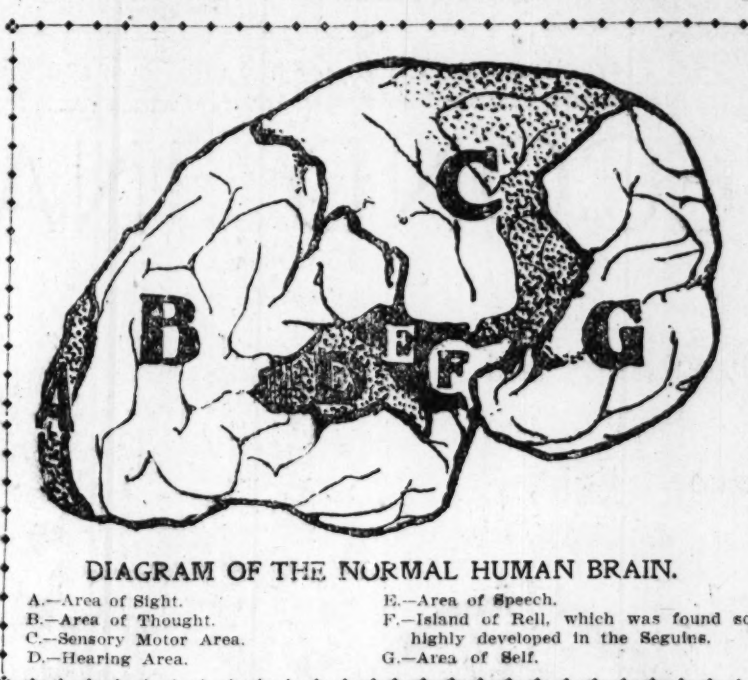


DIAGRAM OF THE NORMAL HUMAN BRAIN.

A—Area of Sight. B—Area of Thought. C—Sensory Motor Area. D—Hearing Area. E—Area of Speech. F—Island of Reil, which was found so highly developed in the Seguins. G—Area of Self.

father and son were anatomical and not easily described. How many of these were due to the maternal influence on the son I do not know, but there were a sufficient number to give plenty of scope for this influence.

In several instances some peculiarity or a typical feature on the right side of the father's brain was found to have been duplicated in the left side of the son's brain, and vice versa.

In general I should say that the result of the comparison of these brains argues strongly for direct hereditary transmission. Functions seem to find expression in the disposition of the convolutions of the brain.

The mind may, I cannot say. The brains of a few eminent men have been studied—that is to say, have been investigated beyond the mere weight. They were George Grote, the historian; Chambray Wright, a philosophical writer; Gambetta, Bertillon, Louis Armand and Assolant, French; Dr. Gauss and Dr. Fuchs, Germans.

I do not recall, without reference, that these showed marked peculiarities. Gambetta's, I believe, was very small, with

the left speech center very well developed.

Dr. Gauss, the mathematician, had a fairly heavy brain, and so finely convoluted as to be astonishing. And yet these convolutions were not abnormally marked, as in the case sometimes of defectives.

So far as is known certainly there is nothing in the shape or structure of the brain to mark the criminal. There are born criminals and criminals of environment, and some 'born criminals' have been found mentally defective. It was claimed by Moritz Benedikt and others that all criminals show some peculiarity of the brain, but I think that this theory is now generally discredited. It is absurd. Yes, it would appear from this that moral qualities do not express themselves in the brain, but no one can speak positively.

Again, a man may be a lunatic and the mental disorder, so far as can be discerned, will not be apparent in the brain. The brain, Bertillon, Louis Armand and Assolant, French; Dr. Gauss and Dr. Fuchs, Germans. I do not recall, without reference, that these showed marked peculiarities. Gambetta's, I believe, was very small, with

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nearly 100 miles. He enlisted in the civil war, passed through many battles and "lived happily forever after," without suffering from his wound.

The famous surgeon, Dr. Thomas Annandale, reports the case of a boy 14 years old, who ran against a halting needle held by a companion. The needle entered the eye and punctured the brain for many inches. The sight of the eye was lost. The boy at first displayed a tendency to go around in a circle. He recovered, however, only retaining a week under treatment.

A negro referred to in the medical reports as "Joe A.," living at Columbia, S. C., received in a fight the blade of a pocket knife in his brain. He did not know that the knife had entered his brain until he was operated upon by Dr. E. B. Turner. The blade punctured the brain for one and one-fourth inches. The negro recovered. The knife was in his brain for three years. He suffered from convulsions, owing to its presence.

A man named Pierre was shot in the forehead at Waterloo. The bullet entered far into the brain. He recovered in a few days and remarked that he was willing to be shot again if the Emperor desired it. He belonged to Napoleon's Imperial Guard. Sir Benjamin Brodie found that out of 10 cases where bullets have entered the brain six have recovered. It was proved by another physician, who analyzed six cases of bullet wounds in the brain, that it was better to let these bullets stay where they were than to remove them. Of these six cases 100 recovered.

M. Plourens, experimenting with cats and dogs, found that he could place bullets on the top of their brains and allow the lead to sink into the brain substance by gravitation. The bullets passed, in most instances, entirely through the brains from top to bottom. In nearly every case the wounds healed without causing change in the physical or temperamental state of the victim.

Dr. T. H. Andrews, formerly resident physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital, reports a woman accidentally shot. The bullet weighed 48 grains and was 5-16 inches in diameter. It entered the left temple. The woman did not know she was shot until she found blood trickling down her face. She was conscious at the time of the shooting and for hours afterward. The accident occurred on June 12, 1888. On July 11, 23 days after, she sat up, and in 62 days was pronounced well. The bullet was never extracted.

At the battle of Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864, a colored man was wounded in the head, the bullet burying itself in the brain. In three months he was well. The case is reported by Dr. A. J. Buchanan of Philadelphia.

Charles Payne, a Mexican soldier, aged 20 years, entered the Pennsylvania Hospital on Aug. 11, 1888. It was found that a bullet had entered his brain. He recovered in 72 days, after treatment by Dr. J. P. Hancock. There was little to do but shave the head, apply ice-packs and keep the external wound clean.

Le Drau's "Observations in Surgery" report the case of a man who lived after having five shots and three slugs in his brain. The man's name was Ballerion. The bullets were removed after remaining in the brain for 35 days. He completely recovered.

A private of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, John Stallman, 21 years old, was wounded at Winchester, Va., July 24, 1864. A musket-ball passed entirely through the brain and emerged from the opposite side of the skull. Stallman recovered, though it was said his mental powers were impaired.

Charles W. Burd, aged 36, a member of the Fourth Marine Volunteers, entered the Haysville Hospital on Feb. 29, 1862, with a bullet in his brain. He had been wounded at Bull Run July 21, 1861, and had lived eight months without serious inconvenience. The bullet was removed at the hospital. He recovered, and returned to his duties in March, 1862.

Charles W., aged 22 years, of the Fourteenth Virginia Infantry, entered the hospital at Frederick, Md., on Sept. 17, 1864. He

had been wounded on Sept. 2. A conoidal musket ball had entered deeply into his brain. He died on Nov. 2, 1864—not from the wound, but from drink.

One of the most remarkable cases of brain injuries is that reported by Dr. W. Mortimer Brown of New Jersey. A patient came to Dr. Brown just after a severe cut which he had received from an ax. A part of the parietal bone had been cut away from the skull. Cut off from this bone was one inch of brain substance. When the patient came to Dr. Brown the bone and its portion of brain were hanging down from the head by a piece of flesh. They were put back in position and the head bandaged. Dr. Brown reports a complete recovery, with no bad after effects.

On June 4, 1858, Dr. George B. Wilson of Port Huron, Mich., was called to see a man who had his head cut by a circular saw. The saw had buried itself in the brain, making a cut two inches deep and seven inches long. A quantity of sawdust was introduced into the tissue by the saw, which was 15 inches in diameter and rapidly revolving.

Dr. Robert Hughes, F. R. C. S., London, reports in the Lancet a man referred to as "Thomas G.—" a convict, who lived for 15 months after the removal of a piece of iron weighing one and one-half ounces in his brain. All he complained of was a slight feeling of weight in his head. A gun had exploded in his hand, sending a large piece of the breach into his cranium. The iron was removed, and the man lived many years.

A remarkable case of brain injury to a boy aged 13 is reported by Dr. W. K. Keast of Middlesbrough, England. The lad fell from a hay wagon on the prong of a pitchfork, which passed entirely through his brain, being bent in the fall. It was withdrawn by one of the farm hands. The child lived for 30 hours.

The most notable case of brain injury on record, however, is that of Philip P. Gage of Cavendish, Vt. Gage was a foreman on the Rutland & Burlington Railroad. He had just placed in some rock which he was blasting a charge of powder, when the explosive went off. Gage had dropped a tamping bar—an iron rod 3 feet 7 inches long and 1 1/2 inches in diameter, weighing 13 1/2 pounds—on the rock; it had "struck fire," and ignited the powder. This bar was driven by the explosion completely through Gage's head. It entered his face, just below his upper jaw, passed through the brain and came out on the top of his head. The bar carried with it a quantity of brain matter.

Gage was placed in a wagon and driven three-fourths of a mile. Dr. John M. Harlow passed a probe from the top to the bottom of his head, and removed an ounce or so of brain substance.

Gage's coffin and grave clothes were prepared, as it was considered impossible for him to recover. The accident occurred on Sept. 13, 1868. Twenty-eight days afterward Gage was alive, though his mind was clouded. On the 5th day he got out of bed and on the 16th day he was walking about. His brain could be seen and felt pulsating through the top of his head.

Gage took to traveling after his accident. His case was examined at Harvard by Prof. Henry J. Bigelow, who pronounced it the most marvelous recovery known to medical science.

In 1861, three years after the catastrophe, Gage was keeping a lively stable. He subsequently went to Chicago, establishing a line of stage coaches between Valparaiso and other towns. He endured many hardships, dying in California May 21, 1881, 13 years after the tamping bar had passed through his skull.

From this and similar cases, physicians have reached the conclusion that the brain is one of the most insensitive of organs. Dr. Tiffany of Baltimore removed not long ago several ounces of brain substance from one of his patients without causing any disturbance in the system.

It has been found that the forward portions of the brain may be operated upon with less danger than the posterior sections.

It wasn't milking time I might tell you my pet theory—but what would Sunday Post-Dispatch readers care for the vagaries of "old single tax, the milkman?"

After the health of my own family and that of the neighborhood. In a limited way I was a fairly successful practitioner. When my optimism came to the front as a science I laughed at it, along with the other doctors. Then I thought it nothing but fair to hear both sides of the argument, so I read what had been written by Messer and his most eminent successors, and then I stopped laughing. My chief regret at being tied down to his work was that it forbids careless study of the problems that lie between the medical bed and that of the faith-curer. As sure as we live, that field will be explored while this century is young, and the discoverer will solve many

a riddle for the coming generation, and at the same time save many a pain. This recent agitation of the reputed discovery of the elixir of life is not all moonshine. The light of science will be thrown upon the path of existence sooner or later, and men will not grow old and die just when their intellects are ripening, as they pretend to predict, but the light will come from an unexpected source and in an unexpected way.

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If it wasn't milking time I might tell you my pet theory—but what would Sunday Post-Dispatch readers care for the vagaries of "old single tax, the milkman?"

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ST. LOUIS MILKMAN, POLITICAL ECONOMIST AND PHILOSOPHER

He Milks His Own Cows, Delivers the Milk and Between Times Finds Opportunity for Writing Learned Essays.

ALFRED LAFOREST, milkman, political economist and philosopher, of 1756 South Grand avenue, is as full of contradictions as his 60 years have been of adventure, romance, happiness and hard work.

Every day for the past five years he has milked six cows, and driven his milk wagon over the same route in Carondelet and St. Louis. Between times he has written essays on single tax, translated a dozen French books into English, ministered to the sick in his neighborhood and evolved a new theory regarding the science of life.

Mr. Laforest is small, strikingly well "set up," and full of nervous energy. He has the twinkling gray eye of the humorist, the wide, gray forehead of the thinker, the firm jaw of the determined man. His arms are unusually long and his hands gnarled by the manual labor of 40 years. He speaks English, French and Spanish with equal ease; and has a vocabulary that proclaims him well read. Concerning himself and his views of life he said to the Sunday Post-Dispatch:

By ALFRED LAFOREST.

IF it were not for the time it takes to milk the cows and serve my customers, I could be of some account in the world; but the trouble is, I haven't the business instinct.

With my six cows and my wife's chickens we manage to make a bare living. If I sold cows we could get along well; if I suppose, I could get the other two if I

When I started the dairy there were six cows, and enough customers came to me to take all the milk. If they hadn't I don't know what I should have done; because I couldn't ask anyone to patronize my business. I never accept money for what I write.

The first money I ever had was \$700, left me by an aunt. I gave away \$500 of it and got married on the remainder. In all my life I do not suppose I have wasted \$100; and there have been times when I had it to waste—but it has all gone, and the cows, chickens and dogs are about all there is to sustain me.

I am of French parentage, was born in New Orleans and educated in a Jesuit college in Alabama, in which all the teachers were Frenchmen; but I am not French, certainly not in my likes and dislikes. Perhaps I am in some ways, too—but that doesn't matter.

Do I like the milk business? Well, let's see. I get up at 3 o'clock every morning and am on my wagon until after noon. That's not very nice, except for the fact that I can get a good breakfast. Between Carondelet and my South St. Louis route there is a wide gap. It takes my old horse a good while to make the distance, and that gives me

THE NAME MOST OFTEN SEEN IN ST. LOUIS

Every Man Who Reads a Transit
Company Street Car Transfer
Reads That Name.

THE name most seen in print in St. Louis! Whose is it? Is it in the newspapers, on billboards, on store signs or in window lettering? Is it the name of the President of the United States, the Governor of Missouri or the Mayor of St. Louis? Did its owner discover a new country or a patent medicine? Is it a short, soothing name adapted to blackboard exercise in the kindergarten, or is it Roosevelt?

It is none of these. It is not the name of a statesman, a municipal official, a war hero, a lion killer, a millionaire, a merchant or a man made famous by the trend of events. Yet it is the name most seen in St. Louis. More than a hundred thousand men and women look at it every day. There is hardly a person of more than 15 years in the city who, encountering this name in a part of the earth remote from here, would not say to him or herself:

"Hello, I've seen this name before!"

The name of President McKinley probably appears in the newspapers of St. Louis on an average of once a day. There are local officials, such as Chief of Detectives Desmond, whose names are very regularly seen in print by the reading public. There are advertisers whose names are seen every day by a great many people. But none of these are seen as much as that of a St. Louisian who is none of these.

Every street car in the city passes billboards. Almost every billboard in St. Louis has on it the names of men who have discovered a patent medicine. The names of



James Adkins, Secretary and Treasurer of St. Louis Transit Co.

EXAMINE YOUR TRANSFER
CONDUCTOR NOT PERMITTED TO CORRECT
TRANSFERS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED
Only at Transfer Station on first transfer
after time counted on first transfer
Rules of this Company
JAMES ADKINS, Treasurer

WORLD CHAMPION AMONG EATERS OF BEAFSTEAK

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

By PATRICK DIVVER, Tammany Leader and Former Alderman.

THE real discovery of the fact that I am what may be called a good feeder dates as far back as 1859, when I was alderman of this district, and the humorous part of this is that the discovery came about through a practical joke played upon me by a few of my most intimate friends.

I had been invited to a beefsteak dinner—not my first, by any means—at a friend's house in this district. Usually when attending these functions I had made no preparations. That is to say, I would not intentionally go without eating beforehand for the sake of increasing my appetite.

On this particular occasion, by some fortunate coincidence, I missed my usual mid-day meal, and when I reached the scene of the dinner late in the afternoon, my appetite was pretty good.

The feast began at 6 p. m. and when I arrived I found that I had a whole table reserved especially for me. Something peculiar about the actions of my fellow-guests attracted my attention as soon as I arrived, which caused me to think that something was up. I kept perfectly quiet. Soon after that platters laden with slices of beefsteak were brought in, but none of it came near my table. For a moment the terrible thought came to me that I had been forgotten. Just then my friends were removed by the approach of my genial

host, who was smiling all over his face. In a few moments four men came in carrying a steak and such a steak I had never seen the equal of before in all my born days!

"It's the biggest we have, alderman," they said. "Twelve pounds without the bones. If you get away with it you're a corker."

I just looked her over for a minute or two and then said:

"At the first bite I saw through their joke. They had taken five separate sirloin steaks and sewed them together. It was the nearest job I've ever seen."

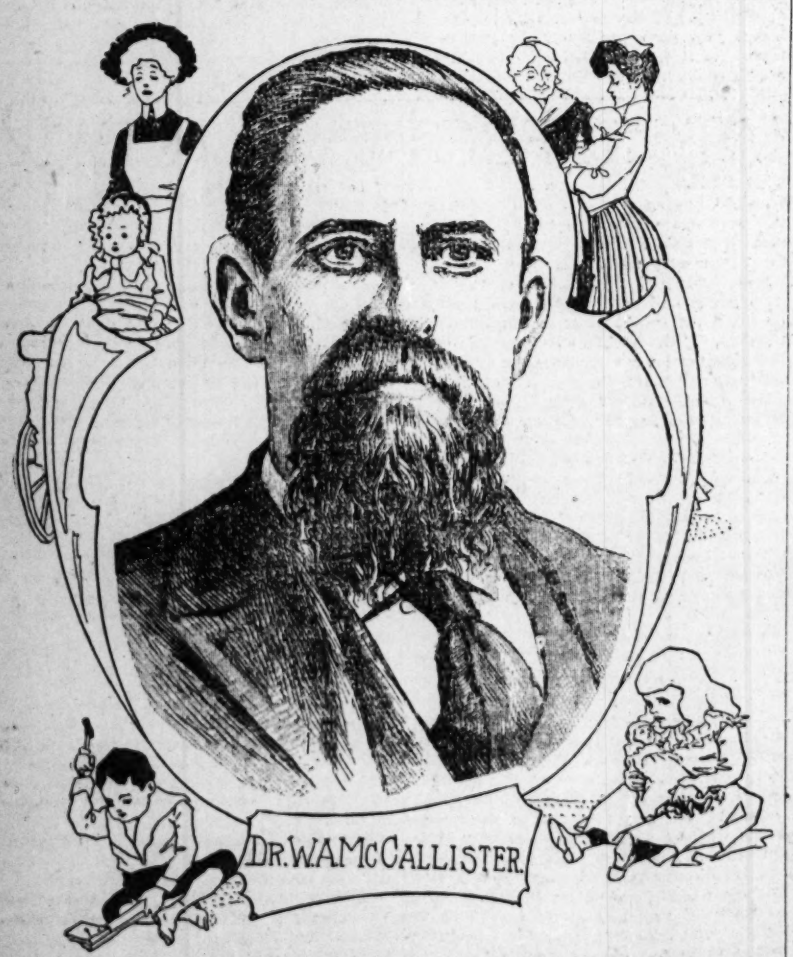
In just exactly twenty-six minutes by the clock the huge steak had disappeared. The look on the faces of those present I remember to this very day; and when I called for four lobsters after finishing the steak I thought some of them would collapse.

From that day I was looked upon as the coming champion beef-eater of the district, my only rivals being Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck, then judge; Register Isaac Fromme and Civil Justice Herman Bolte.

Mayor Van Wyck had established his record as a beefsteak eater by eating six and three-quarter pounds without any apparent effort at a dinner held at Koster & Bial's roof garden, and Register Fromme ate eight and a half pounds at the Gazebo Club's dinner in 1897 at the Vanderbilt hotel.

Beefsteak eating is very much of a science. At least, I consider it so. When I enter one of these contests, which is done merely for the fun of the thing, I go fully prepared and trained to the hour.

DR. W. A. McCALLISTER WITNESSED 1330 BABIES' BIRTH



CENTRALIA, Mo., Feb. 16.
Special Correspondence Sunday Post-Dispatch.

DR. W. A. McCALLISTER of this city has officiated at the birth of 1330 children in Centralia and Boone County and the neighboring county of Audrain during the 25 years of his practice.

This gives an average of 53 birth a year, or a fraction more than one a week for a quarter of a century.

During the year 1900 Dr. McCallister was present at the advent of 58 children—25 boys and 33 girls.

His greatest number was 87 in 1883 and his lowest was 43 in 1882.

If all of the doctor's professional children were gathered together they would make a village of very respectable size. The inhabitants would be of all ages. Some of them are married. Others of them are not more than 2 weeks old.

Another if Dr. McCallister had been paid the usual fee in such cases—\$10—he would have the sum of \$13,300. Unfortunately for him, many of these McCallister babies were ushered into the world by him with only a "thank you" or a promise to pay for his services.

MT. VERNON THE MECCA OF AMERICANS

MT. VERNON, the burial place of George Washington, has become more than ever the Mecca of Americans. This is due to the facility with which one may reach the historic estate. A trolley line runs from the end of Newspaper Row, in Washington, to the north gate at Mount Vernon, and the cars are dispatched every hour. Formerly visitors were obliged to patronize a boat, which ran on schedule time. While the river trip is picturesque, it consumes the better part of the day. The tourist may now board an electric car and be at the mansion in an hour.

Through woods which still retain the leaves of autumn, across the Hunting Creek, "Big" and "Little," suggestive of croquet, "Big" and "Little," suggestive of croquet, "Big" and "Little," suggestive of croquet.

By and by a white fence, with a background of huge trees, comes into view. It is the northern boundary of Mount Vernon.

When Washington was alive the estate comprised about eight thousand acres, much of it the territory now traversed by the electric line. At present there are about two hundred and forty acres. The surrounding country has not changed materially, and the visitor with active imagination loses nothing by reason of the curtailment of the plantation.

When the steamers landed their passengers at Mount Vernon pier at stated hours the superintendent and his assistants had a comparatively easy time. They knew just how long the visitors could remain, and made their arrangements to watch them accordingly. The word "watch" is used advisedly. At present, with cars arriving every hour from the city, the task of the guardians is a serious one. The grounds are closed at 4 o'clock each day, with the exception of Sunday, when they are not opened to the public at all.

Even with the increased force of guards made necessary by the advent of the railway, relic hunters succeed in doing much damage. One who is not a vandal cannot gaze upon the carved mantelpiece of Carrara marble without anathematizing the whole race of relic hunters. This exquisite work has been mutilated in the most outrageous way by people who would resent the charge that they were worse than thieves.

One may walk a few steps to the old north entrance proper, near the four giant trees planted by Washington himself, or follow a well-kept road around to the west entrance, which was used by the former occupants of the mansion. There is an arched gateway, and passing through it the visitor finds himself in the curvilinear course which incloses the west lawn, which Washington was wont to call his "bowling green." From this point is secured the fine view of the mansion which the guide-books have made familiar to the curious. The course is over half a mile in circumference, and in the old days many a gay party galloped over it.

Magnificent trees line it. Tradition has it that all of them were selected and many planted by Washington. There are poplars, gums, aspens, lindens, beeches, pines, minnows, wild cherries, Spanish chestnuts and hickories. The vegetable garden is in the center.

ONLY 4 CATHOLIC DOCTORS OF DIVINITY IN ST. LOUIS.

EXCEPTING Archbishop John J. Kain, there are only three Catholic clergymen in St. Louis upon whom has been conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Two of these are natives of St. Louis, and all are native Missourians. Two are young men just beginning their ministerial careers.

The three priests who are entitled to use the doctoral letters are Rev. John H. May, D. D., pastor of the Church of St. Thomas of Aquin; Rev. John B. Pleus, D. D., assistant pastor of St. Kevin's Church, and Rev. Albert Gass, D. D., assistant pastor of St. Ann's Church.

There are more than 150 priests in St. Louis. This small percentage of doctors of divinity is not peculiar to this city, but to the entire Catholic denomination. Nearly all Protestant pastors in large cities and many in the country are doctors of divinity, the degree being conferred in many instances because of long and faithful service. In the Catholic Church this degree is something which may be attained only through rigid and severe study. So severe is the application required in

some of the medicine people are as firmly identified with their remedy in the minds of the people as the name of Barnum was associated in the popular mind with a circus. But there is a man in St. Louis whose name in his home city is seen more frequently, day in and day out, than any of these.

It is a fact in the cigar business to name cigars after famous men. The names of some of these cigars have been posted, placarded and painted until they confront the people at every step. But there is a name in St. Louis seen even more than any of these.

Thousands of transfers are issued every day by the St. Louis Transit Co. Thousands of people use them. They are cautioned by big cards in every car to examine the transfers. There is a printed name on each of these. It is the name of James Adkins. Think how familiar it is! Think how many, many times you have looked at it. Think how many times you have been curious to know who James Adkins is and what he looks like.

James Adkins is the secretary and treasurer of the St. Louis Transit Co. His name must be printed upon every transfer. It is right under the line, "Examine your transfers," where everyone who looks at the transfer at all will read it.

The St. Louis Transit Co. distributes among its conductors every day the enormous total of 125,000 transfers. The name of James Adkins is on every one of these. Each is given to a separate person, and the percent of these who do not glance at the slip and see there the name of the treasurer is probably less than one-tenth.

Mr. Adkins has been the treasurer of the St. Louis Transit Co. ever since the consolidation of St. Louis street railways. He was the treasurer of the old Lindell Railway, and his name was upon the Lindell transfers. He lives at 1414 South Ewing avenue. His office is in the general office building at Park and Vandeventer avenues. He is a famous man in St. Louis if there is anything in everybody being familiar with his name.

on the right as one faces the mansion; the flower garden on the left. The former is unattractive enough these days. The latter abounds with box figures and old-fashioned flowers. On a summer day it is a beautiful spot.

No matter how often one has visited the place it is always interesting. An indescribable interest possesses one as he wanders through halls and rooms where walked George Washington. The great central figure in the stirring events from which our nationality was evolved. Standing in Martha Washington's sitting room, one cannot help thinking of the many long, anxious hours she passed there while her husband was making history. It is sad, indeed, to look into the small attic chamber where the loyal Martha spent the last days of her life. From the little dormer window the first tomb of Washington can be seen in the distance. At this window the widow used to sit for hours. Only one piece of the original furniture remains—a small, plain mahogany corner toilet stand.

The thought is ever present with the observant visitor that the Washingtons were not thoroughly comfortable at Mount Vernon. The mansion, although covering a large area, possesses no architectural beauty, and the interior is far from being well arranged. The rooms of the General and Mrs. Washington were in the south end; these were reached by a side hall on the east. To gain the sleeping rooms on the north, over the state parlor, one had to pass through the rooms opening from the main hall, which must have been somewhat embarrassing when the house was full of company. The kitchen, with its huge fireplace, its crane and spits, is on the west side, thirty feet or more from the main building, from which all the dishes for the dining rooms had to be carried through a covered colonnade. What would Bridget, or Gretchen, or Chloe say to such an arrangement in these days of speaking tubes, electric bells and dumb waiters?

There is an air of comfort about the huge old mahogany bedsteads, but the steps beside them are suggestive of stumbles in the dark and damaged toes. It must have required careful calculation to mount into one of those mountainous feather beds after extinguishing the candle. It is noticeable that the bed in which Washington breathed his last is lower than some of the others, particularly the one in Nellie Custis's chamber. It is some distance from the dressing table to the bed, and it is noticeable that the bed in which Washington breathed his last is lower than some of the others, particularly the one in Nellie Custis's chamber. It is some distance from the dressing table to the bed, and it is noticeable that the bed in which Washington breathed his last is lower than some of the others, particularly the one in Nellie Custis's chamber.

Few changes are perceptible at Mount Vernon from year to year. Every sign of decay is obliterated by the superintendant as soon as it appears. The natural beauties of the historic place, of course, increase. The trees which Washington planted rear their heads with added girth and height. The four already mentioned as guarding the west entrance have stood more than a century. Two are poplar and two ash, each a perfect specimen of its kind.

Dr. May, Pleus and Gass all won their degrees at Rome. Dr. May is much older than the other two, having been in the ministry here for about a score of years. He was born in St. Louis and studied for his degree in the Holy City while still a youth.

Dr. May and Dr. Gass are both young men, 26 and 25 years old respectively. Dr. Gass was born in St. Louis. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gass, of 1304 North Market street. Dr. Pleus came from Taos, a small town in southern Missouri. The two students went to Rome together, after receiving an academic education, and entered the Propaganda University. For six years they studied faithfully and assiduously, having elected at the outset to take the doctor's degree.

THE IRISH TONGUE USED IN THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT BY AN OBSTRUCTING MEMBER.

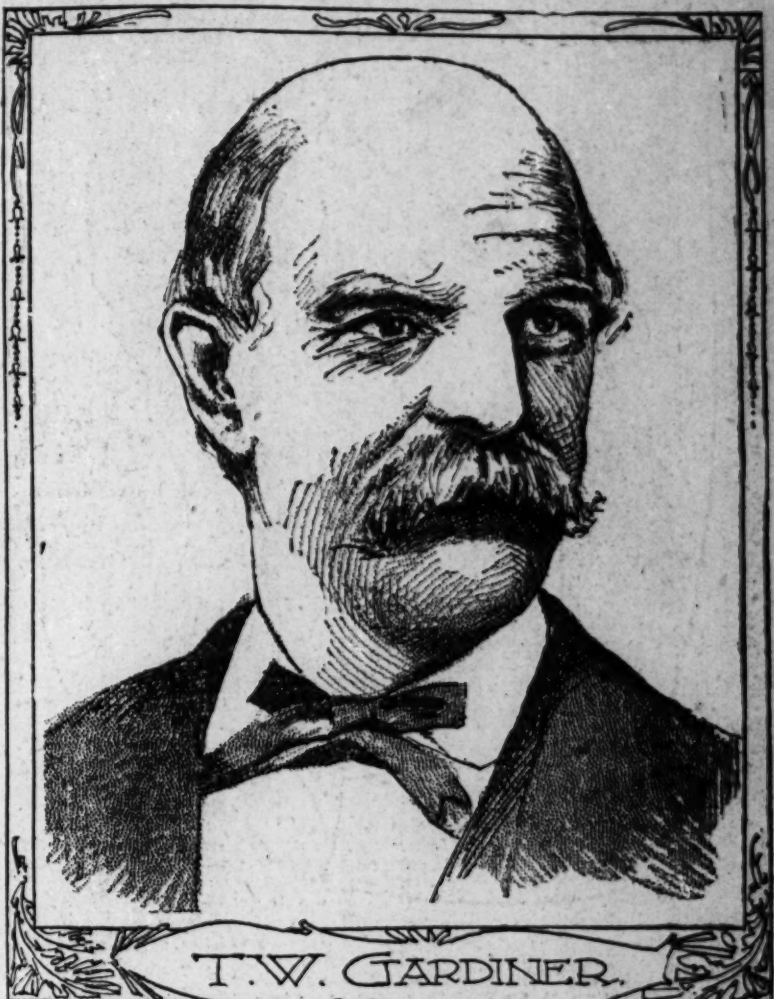
THOMAS O'DONNELL, a Nationalist member of the House of Commons for West Kerry, provoked a controversy Tuesday of last week by insisting upon his right to address the House in the Irish language. The speaker ruled Mr. O'Donnell out of order, declaring that, while there is no written law in prohibition of the use of the Irish tongue in the House, its employment in addressing that body is without precedent and cannot be tolerated.

Several members of the National party championed Mr. O'Donnell's contention that he has a right to address the House of Commons in his native tongue, and it was only after many vigorous protests that the Irishman finally desisted. Mr. O'Donnell, being denied permission to speak in the Irish language, refused to make any address whatsoever.

This incident in the British legislative body directs interest to the Irish language. What is it like, and how extensively is it known and spoken?

Several Irish and Scottish Americans of St. Louis can speak and read Irish. In almost all the principal cities of the United States there are schools where Irish is taught, and in Ireland there are perhaps several thousand people who understand the Irish tongue.

The Irish people of St. Louis have not been as active in the perpetuation of their native tongue as some others in the United States. Kansas City, for instance, has a society which teaches Irish in a regular school, and there are similar institutions in Chicago, Boston, New York and other cities. The students of Irish in St. Louis are almost altogether self-taught. There are perhaps less than a score of them. They apply at the libraries and the book stores for books printed in the Irish language. Librarian F. M. Crunden of the Public Library has several times been importuned by a St. Louis student of the Irish tongue to place more books in the Irish print upon the shelves of the Public Library. There are few exemplifications of the love of native land equaling the patient labors of some of the Irish Americans of St. Louis in their determination to speak and read the language of their fathers. It is a difficult tongue without those facilities for self-teaching available in some of the European tongues more prevalent in this day, and the men who have learned it have



A St. Louis student of Celtic.

and I finally became able to read and speak the language, though I am far from a scholar in it.

There are 18 letters in the Irish alphabet.

ALPH.
A: a, b, c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z.

Patrick: O'wile old O'wile, dwell no more
On thy death of grave in the Fenian ranks
How did thou go to Tir na n-Og?
Come let me know and I'll owe much thanks.

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O'wile: O'wile old O'wile, dwell no more
On thy death of grave in the Fenian ranks
How did thou go to Tir na n-Og?
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O'wile: O'wile

SULTAN OF JOLO WANTS MAJ. SWEET TO REMAIN WITH HIM IN SULU.



FOR the first time in the history of the world a Mohammedan ruler has become enamored of a Christian set to rule over him and has requested the retention of the Christian.

It is of local interest that the Christian concerned is Maj. Owen J. Sweet, formerly of St. Louis, and that the Mohammedan is His Royal Highness, known as the Sultan of Sulu, the Sultan of Jolo.

Less than two years ago the United States made a treaty with the Sultan of Sulu, who rules a group of small islands southeast of the large Philippine island of Mindanao. These little islands are known as the Sulu or Jolo archipelago. They are Mahometan to the core and have been so for three centuries, despite persistent efforts upon the part of Spanish Catholics to convert them.

The Spanish government never had any definite title to the Sulu group, though Spain claimed suzerainty over all the territory subject to the Sultan under an old treaty, which in 1876 was formally recognized.

The transfer of the Philippine Islands to the United States, therefore, did not give clear title to this group, and, accordingly, a treaty was made with the Sultan whereby Uncle Sam pays him a stipulated salary to remain good, with certain accessories which are calculated to delight the Sulu soul. One of these is a salary of \$40 a month, paid by the United States to a Sulu official known as the Raja Mura, whose duty is to keep the Sultan's harem in order.

Maj. Sweet, the present military governor of the Sulu archipelago, was stationed in St. Louis for several years just prior to the Spanish-American war. He was in charge of the local recruiting station, and became well known in club and society life. Soon after the war, when he entered active service and shortly was sent to the Philippines, where his record is such as to delight his friends.

While in St. Louis, Maj. Sweet was stationed at the old Postoffice building, at Third and Olive streets, and there, under his supervision, many a young St. Louisan made his entrance into the volunteer service and rushed away to Chickamauga or Jacksonville in the hope of getting into the fight. Many others through Maj. Sweet's office joined the regular army and got into action at San Juan Hill and Santiago.

The latest evidence of Maj. Sweet's success comes in the form of a letter which the Sultan sent to Gen. MacArthur, military commander in the Philippines, as follows:

"This letter from your son, who loves you, and is beloved by you, the Sultan Hadji Mahomed Jamalul Kiram, to his father, who loves and who is beloved by him, the governor-general of the Philippines, MacArthur. I hereby bring to your notice that I have heard that your father, Maj. Sweet, governor of Jolo, will be taken away from us. This is the reason of my writing to you, because you are the parent of the Moro people and it is known to us that you will always do your best for us, as you have done hitherto. Therefore, I beg of you, anyhow

for the present, not to remove Maj. Sweet from here, as he has been very good to us and he is very well known by everybody. He is like a parent to us Moro people. It will be just like a child who is left by his parents—he will fret and be longing for his father. The Moro people are the same way. Even if somebody else would come, it would not be the same, for he would be unknown. He will be another man for that reason. To tell the truth, our father, Maj. Sweet, has opened our eyes. He has been the man to show us the right way to come up to the white man's idea, and there are many cases where he has shown us his good will. Therefore, I, the Sultan of the Jolo archipelago, am seeking that which is good for my people. It is my sincere wish that my country should go ahead.

"Since Maj. Sweet, our father, has been in command of Jolo archipelago, no disturbances of any description have occurred. The reason is that he has taken great interest in our country and its people. He was the man who saw our poverty, our incapability of paying customs duties, as more than one calamity has befallen our islands. Therefore, we thank him, and we trust him, although not knowing what he will do in the future, if he will change or not. Therefore, I and my people ask you to consider the removal of Maj. Sweet. We ask to leave him here. We would like him to teach us the custom of the white people.

"Hereby I am sending you another letter about the customs duties, which I sincerely ask you to consider.

"May God give you long life and prosperity in all your undertakings.

"Death of month Rajab, 1318 (24 day of November, 1900.)

"CHARLES SCHUCK,
"Official Interpreter and Translator."

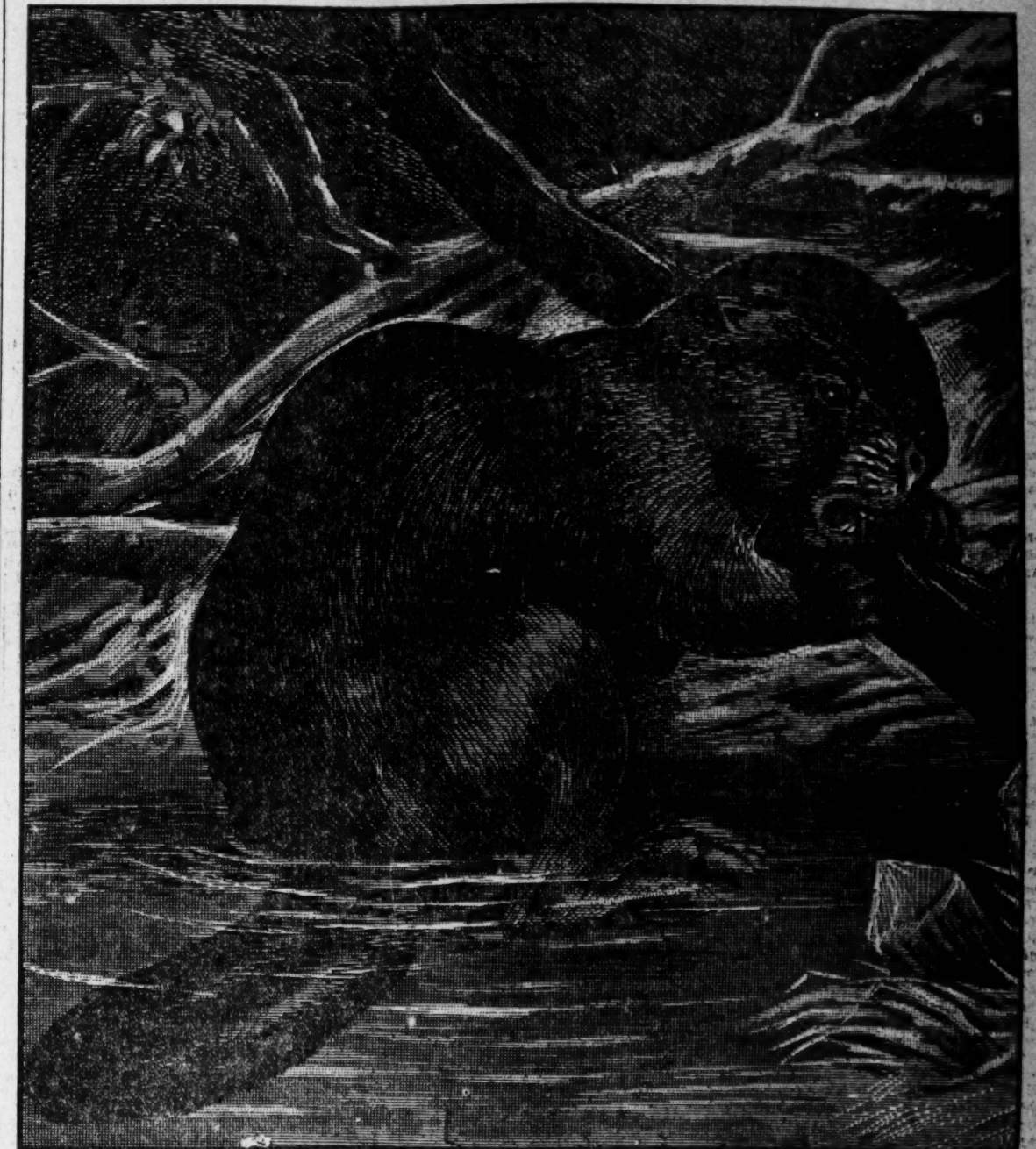
The Moros, who inhabit this group of islands, are said to dress with great taste. The women love to adorn themselves with gay-colored garments. They wear a tight-fitting tunic and the busy mother carries her child in a basket on her back. For head-covering they wear a long strip of stuff, like a deep, narrow sack, open at the sides, called the *jabul*. The women are fond of jewelry and some of them are quite pretty. The men wear tight breeches, usually of a bright scarlet. Rows of shining buttons down the legs give them a dashing effect. A buttoned waistcoat, a jacket with close sleeves and a turban add to their picturesque costume. In complexion the people are of a dusky bronze.

The Sultan is chief of both church and state. He is a despot, responsible to no one, except, indeed, to Maj. Sweet, under the terms of the treaty with Washington. He resides in a wooden palace in the center of the town of Maybun, the capital of his realm. Leading up to his palace is a pathway gorgeous with flowers and shrubbery such as would make Shaw's Garden or the Botanical Gardens of Boston appear sadly incomplete. It is said that the entire tropic realm appears to have been ravished of its richest and rarest specimens of plant life to glorify this pathway.

For three centuries the Spaniards have sought, by fire and sword, to convert these Sulu followers of Mahomet, but the only result has been to plant in the Sulu heart an undying hatred for Christians. Owing to the persecutions of the Spaniards, many of the Sulus turned pirate and for years ravaged the coasts of the large Philippine islands, massacring the men and carrying off the women and girls to concubinage.

Fierce and terrible wars between the Spanish Christians and the Mussulmans on those little islands have been waged for centuries. Now, with a new sort of Christian in his realm, the Sultan appears to have revised his opinion of the exponent of that system of religion, judging from the tenor of his letter to Gen. MacArthur urging the retention of Maj. Sweet.

ONE OF THE RARE COLONIES OF BEAVERS EXISTS TWENTY-FIVE MILES FROM ST. LOUIS.



Typical beaver working on the construction of his home.

THERE is a beaver colony on Wood River, 25 miles north of St. Louis, in Madison County, Ill. It is one of the few that remain in this part of the Mississippi Valley. In former years they were on every stream in the valley, but the value of the beaver pelt has caused this interesting little builder of forest and stream to become almost extinct.

The beaver on Wood River are protected by the farmers of the vicinity. They have enjoyed this protection for a quarter of a century, and this accounts for their being there. Without protection they would have been shot or trapped years ago. They have a dam in the creek and an unexplored subterranean passageway under the high bank. The entrances are all under water, and not even digging dogs can dislodge them.

They could only be destroyed by trapping or shooting.

In the late autumn the beavers of Wood River may be seen at work. It is their wood-cutting time. They are good housekeepers and husbandmen as any of their cutting deep rings around the tree and leaves leave the tree it is time to hustle in wood for the winter. They cut nothing but green wood, and their reasons for this illustrate the intelligence of the beaver. Green wood stored under water remains sweet and palatable. The beaver knows it. He cuts his sticks of green wood about a yard long and sharpened at one end. Carrying these sticks under water in the deep pool behind his dam, the beaver forces the sharp ends into the soft earth at the bottom of the pool and leaves them sticking there. During the winter, when the pool is frozen over and the beaver cannot get out to feast upon twigs and delicious barks, he slides out of his home in the bank and pulls up one of the green sticks stored away in the fall. He drags it into the hole in the bank and up to his dining hall, and there he munches the green bark he has had in cold storage and waxes fat in the dead of winter.

A full-grown beaver weighs between 40 and 50 pounds. He has the most truly waterproof coat of all the animals. It is thick and fine and very valuable. He has little ears hidden away in his soft fur. His eyes are very black and bright, and he can see under water. He has a big, flat, triangular tail, and he uses it for a rudder when he swims around his dam. He is an expert swimmer and diver, and capable of accomplishing with his teeth that are almost incredible. He can fell a spruce or fir tree three feet in diameter. He does this by cutting deep rings around the tree and cutting out the chips between them, work in the center chips out deep enough to shape where they are cut. It is frequently said of the beaver that he can cut a tree just where he likes, but this is not true. He is a bright little chap, but it is asking too much of animal intelligence to expect him to know that by cutting a tree deeper on one side it will fall in that direction. The beaver lets his tail fall where it will. He works around it with equal labor on every side, and when it is ready to fall, if it be a straight tree, it is equally cut all around.

In early days the Missouri River was the greatest beaver stream known. Thousands of beavers worked along its banks; they were on the upper river they were so numerous that the trees they felled could be seen all along both banks by the navigator. Such a wealth of fur naturally tempted the trapper, and there are few beavers on the Missouri now.

Aside from his pelt, the beaver has been slaughtered for castoreum, used for medicinal purposes by the Indians and the trappers. It is still used in this day, but is not plentiful like it was when the hands of beavers were being trapped every winter. It is taken from a bag similar to the musk bag of the muskrat.

It is not known just how numerous the Wood River colony has become. Now and then some thief steals in and shoots one of the animals. Except in the winter, when they are underground, they are easily seen around the dam. They seem always to have some work to do, and are quantity business-like and methodical. To watch them some bright day in the autumn, when they are cutting wood for the winter's store, is to understand the origin of the expression, "busy as a beaver."

HIGHEST WEATHER STATION IN THE WORLD

After Ten Years of Observations a Corps of American Scientists Are Retiring From the Andes.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 22.—Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WITH one exception the remarkable system of meteorological stations established in South America by Harvard University have been abandoned. The object for which they were placed there has been reached. The station Arequipa only is retained.

These stations were in Peru and extended from the Pacific ocean across the Andes mountains to the valley of the Amazon, a distance of 400 miles.

Observations have been made there continuously for ten years. Since the phenomena of climate and weather are so much more stable, taking one year with another, in Peru than in almost any other country, it is believed that they will furnish a basis for a fairly complete knowledge of the meteorological conditions prevailing throughout this region of the Andes Mountains. The barometer shows in Peru no such irregularities as in our northern latitudes. There is scarcely a double diurnal change, twice each day reaching a maximum and twice a minimum. January differs from July, but a day in one January or July is remarkably like a day in another.

Among these various Peruvian stations that of El Misti, some ten or a dozen miles from the city of Arequipa, is notable as being the highest point at which continuous meteorological observations have ever been taken—19,200 feet above the level of the sea. The station is on the very summit of the mountain. Thirty-five hundred feet lower is another station called the Mont Blanco station.

The record of height in meteorological observations has been held for many years by American scientists on Pike's Peak, the highest mountain station in the world was that of the United States government at Mount Washington, 6,288 feet above the sea level. J. H. Huntington had previously proved the possibility of continuous winter work at high altitudes by experiments on Moosilauke, another New Hampshire mountain—experiments which he was repeating on Mount Washington when the government took up his work and placed a staff of observers there.

Observations are still carried on at Mount Washington during the warmer months, but the winter work has been abandoned. In 1874 the government started a meteorological station on Pike's Peak. The records of these observations, the work of 15 years, were turned over to the Harvard Observatory by the government, and published in 1889 by the former in its "Annals." In a substantial volume of 569 pages Gen. Greeley's preface, as chief signal officer, calls attention to the fact that in that year the next highest meteorological observations—Leh, in Ladakh, and Bonnich, in Austria—were at elevations of 11,500 feet and 10,154 feet, respectively, above the level of the sea.

All of these European stations were the outcome of American suggestions.

The line of stations in which Arequipa and El Misti are central points marked, at the time it was established, the beginning of regular meteorological work in Peru. An occasional traveler had made a few random observations, but next to nothing was known with scientific accuracy, about the regular conditions of weather and climate. Since the Harvard work has begun, the Peruvian Government, inspired perhaps by the enterprise of its American visitors, has started an excellent observatory of its own at the capital, Lima. Arequipa also, as has been said, will still retain the main Harvard station attached to the astronomical observatory proper.

The line of stations now given up begins at Molleeno on the coast, at an elevation of 100 feet, stops at a point in the desert plateau between Arequipa and the sea, crosses the Western Cordillera of the Andes, and ends at El Misti, takes in the Eastern Cordillera at Vinocosa, 14,000 feet, and finally rests at Santa Ana, 5,000 feet above the sea. In the Amazon valley, The chain thus stretches in a nearly direct line northeast for about 400 miles. The observations taken, over so wide an extraordinary lefty points, have embraced, in the 10 years they have lasted, practically the whole range of phenomena which go to form the peculiar meteorological conditions of Peru. Meteorologically speaking, that is, Peru is a known and no longer an unknown country.

It is to be remembered that extreme meteorological precision is not claimed for all the observations taken at all the stations. The purpose of the Harvard expedition has been the visual and photographic study of the southern heavens; except at Arequipa, therefore, it has been unable to spare trained observers to have charge of work which was only secondary to its principal objects. It has had to rely on such fairly intelligent Peruvians as it could find at the various points—in one case, for example, a station master on the line of the railroad, who was glad to add even a small sum to his slender wages. In another a prosperous farmer who took up his task gratuitously with a real interest in its scientific value—to assume the responsibility of watching and keeping in order the various delicate self-recording instruments, for measuring wind velocity and direction, atmospheric pressure, humidity and temperature, which were distributed at the various stations. But the instrument and the observer in all cases furnished a mutual check; and the work if not everywhere scientifically exact has no less its real value, even where least carefully done, as practical pioneer work in a region unknown to the meteorologist.

El Misti was the greatest problem. To



El Misti, in Peru, where a station was established 19,200 feet above the sea.

carry up the material for the shelter of the observer, who every now and then must make the arduous journey straight up the mountain and bring back their records, and to bring the instruments themselves without breaking over a route which stretched out 35 miles in a constant zigzag up the steep volcanic sand, was a task which the Peruvians proposed would be impossible. It was accomplished, however, in safety, by the aid of 20 mules and 20 Indians, in addition to a party of 10 from the observatory—"50 of us in all," as one member of the expedition said the other day.

It was impossible, with such resources as the observatory could spare for this single station, to continue a trained observer on the summit. Indeed the most that could have been done in any circumstances, and only by the expenditure of a good many thousand dollars—an expenditure, by the way, which some time it is hoped to make, if the necessary funds can be secured—would have been to secure a couple of Peruvian Indians, of fair intelligence, to live six months alternately on the mountain, with an assistant from below to make the ascent perhaps once a week to see that they were keeping the instruments in reasonable order. The "sorcerer," as the mountain sickness, due to the decrease of atmospheric pressure, is called in Peru, would be fatal to any white man, Peruvian or American, who attempted to pass any length of time at such an altitude.

Accordingly a meteorograph, containing the various self-recording meteorological instruments combined in a compact and convenient form, was specially constructed to run three months with continuous records. This was left on the summit in a strongly built little house, whose sides were covered with slats, since weather instruments must be exposed to the weather, so as to be open to all outside indications. This little station was visited from Arequipa a few feet southwest of the highest point so heavy that for several months the instruments had to be left to their fate. Occasionally they broke down long before the

DISEASES THAT AFFECT WATCHES.

HOW many people understand the diseases which affect their watches? Like human beings, watches suffer from exposure, they take cold, or they may catch the contagion of dyanamos or strongly vitalized bodies.

An ounce of prevention in the use of simple home remedies will save many a jeweler's bill.

Watches often suffer from changes of temperature. After a watch has been worn to a warm body all day it should not be left over night on cold marble or near an open window. The cold is likely to contract the metal pivots and however slightly tighten up the works. The next morning, for no apparent reason, one's watch will be found to be losing time.

It frequently happens that watches are slightly magnetized by static electricity given off by the human body. It has been found that dark people are more likely to exert this influence over their watches.

This influence is, besides, more common among women than with men. Persons of this sort can never hope to carry the correct time unless they carry their watches in rubber or steel cases.

Never lay a watch down for the night in a horizontal position. It should always be hung vertically, as it is carried during the day. If the pivot of the balance wheel is in the least worn this change of position tends to loosen the "cap jewel."

Every one has had a watch stop for no apparent reason. It may be again when slightly shaken. This may not happen once a year, but all watches are liable to such an accident. This is done usually by the catching of the delicate half-spring. It is caused by some sudden movement such as the jumping on or off a car. The jolt must come at the exact fraction of a second when the spring is in position to catch, so that the chances of such an accident are very rare.

A watch should be oiled every 15 months, the oil dries up in this time as a rule, and need of readjustment. In the more difficult places it was necessary for the man to lead and another to walk behind and steady each male. About the middle of the route the man announced that they could go no further that day; that men and animals were exhausted. Two strong and opposite influences were powerfully at work with them. On the one hand, if the station were established that day their engagement was nearly over, while if abandoned they they would be needed for another expedition. This, together with their physical condition, inclined them to refuse to proceed. Fortunately this situation was not unexpected, and had been guarded by a counter-influence. Calaisa, the male owner, and Francisco, our regular driver, had each been promised ten pesos extra, when the station was a fact; if they obeyed orders implicitly. Each of the six Indians who had accompanied previously had been promised five pesos on the same conditions. The others also hoped for an extra fee. For these men, who usually earn about 50 cents per day, this was a considerable sum. This, they were now informed, would be forfeited if they stopped without permission. I was not open to persuasion.

Coasting, complaining and swearing were alike ineffective. After a lunch had plenty of stimulant in the form of "place," to which the men are accustomed, and which they would not work at this altitude, they concluded to proceed, and the lads having been rearranged, in order to partially relieve one nearly exhausted mule, we advanced. Several of the men, including Calaisa, had not ascended the mountain before. This proved an advantage, for, during the last two hours, misled by the appearance, they thought that moment that the summit was just ahead. We reached the cross at 2:30 p. m. Here the men rested for half an hour and took a lunch. It was arranged that Mr. M. C. Bailey should give his special attention to making views of the craters and surroundings. He had been suffering for the last two hours from mountain sickness, but was now to work promptly and attended to it persistently until he had exposed all the places we had brought, when he became completely exhausted.

It is probable that no such difficulties were ever met and overcome before in the pursuit of meteorological investigation.

MRS. JOHN BLOODGOOD SOCIETY WOMAN STARTLES SOCIETY BY REPRODUCING THE SOCIETY WOMAN ON THE STAGE

"Who Is Miss Godesby?" Is the Question Now Agitating New York Society, Which for the First Time Is Being Portrayed on the Stage in Striking Costumes and Phrases.

To Society's Query There Are Many Answers, for Those Familiar With Conditions Claim to Recognize in "Miss Godesby" the Counterpart of Several Well Known Women

NEW YORK, Feb. 22. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

By HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

FOR the first time upon the New York stage the manners of New York's society have been depicted without reserve. So accurate is the picture of the ways of the Four Hundred in "The Climbers," Clyde Fitch's play, now being produced at the Bijou Theater, so full is the character of Miss Godesby of the photographic touch, that people ask each other: "Who is the Mrs. Godesby of the Four Hundred?"

The question is answered. The names heard when the original of Miss Godesby is speculated upon are those of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Oelrichs, Mrs. Ronalds, Mrs. Fred Nelson and Mrs. Gebhardt. Because they are so many, and not one, it is doubtless true as Mr. Fitch says, that the character is a type, not an individual.

The play depicts the efforts made by the newly enriched to "break into" the sacred precincts of high society. It is daring—daring in the freedom of speech indulged in, daring in the slang constantly used by the society characters, daring even in dress. The gown worn by Mrs. Lloyd as Marie is the most remarkably décolleté creation ever seen on the New York stage. In the back it is cut clear down to the waist.

But nobody minds the gown much; the observed of all observers is Mrs. John Bloodgood, herself a society woman, who depicts the eccentric, free-spoken, warm-hearted Miss Godesby.

Mr. Fitch knows his world—so does Mrs. Bloodgood. Mr. Fitch understands the social conventions; he knows the woman who defies them, and his Julia Godesby, despite her slang, despite her defiance of the social code, bears the innumerable little touches of the aristocrat.

For generations back Mrs. Bloodgood's ancestors have been conspicuously of the upper world. Her mother and grandmother were fashionable beauties and belles. Mrs. Bloodgood herself has but lately come from the drawing room of the most fashionable younger set and knows the many-sided type of woman to which Miss Godesby belongs—knows her cut and out, as her original would say. The portrait Mrs. Bloodgood gives us of the smart woman is realistic.

If it cannot be said that its moral tone is lofty, at least one must admit that the "good-fellow" woman, slangy and unstrained though she be, is a thousand times more lovable than the old Vere de Vere of half a century back. Miss Godesby, when she calls upon Mrs. Hunter that lady has returned with her daughters from the husband and father's funeral, might have stepped from the most fashionable boudoir of the metropolis onto the Bijou stage.

In reality she comes in hot haste, which would be indecent in the humbler circumstances, that she may be first in the competition for the purchase of some fine gowns the Hunters have just brought from Paris, and which the afflicted mother and daughters will, of course, not be able to wear.

Miss Godesby exists. She has bought Paris gowns in similar circumstances; has bargained for them, too, just as she does in Mr. Fitch's play.

Mrs. Bloodgood knows the smart woman with a keen eye for a bargain—an eye which sees through a deep black-bordered cambric handkerchief, even while it sheds a tear for the dear deceased.

The aristocrat does not frown from the boxes of the Bijou when Miss Godesby delivers herself of this bit of elegant English: "Ellnor, you're such a lobster about prices." When Miss Godesby comments upon Mrs. Billerton, who proves an easy mark for the stricken widow's exorbitant demands, and

SOME SLANG HEARD IN "THE CLIMBERS."

"T HE game have ribbon garters on th legs, and even the raw oysters wear corsage bouquets."

"With your money and her cleverness she'll rubberneck you into the smartest push in town."

"You mustn't let society see that you know you're getting in. Nothing pleases society so much as to think you're a blundering idiot. It makes us feel that you're our equal."

"Eleanor, you're such a lobster about prices!"

"I should hate to be the ice man when your bill comes in."

"Business with Dick Sterling became more or less of a pleasure. But that doesn't cut any ice with me. He's a common thief."

"By George! I haven't been kissed by a woman for years!"

By CLYDE FITCH.

Author of "The Climbers."

SEVERAL characters in "The Climbers," I am told, resemble well-known society women. As for Julia Godesby, my friends have picked out half a dozen ladies whom she is supposed to portray.

The day after the play was produced a friend said: "You have hit off Mrs. — to the life. There is no use in denying it. I know all the details." Which was more than I did.

A little later another friend said reproachfully: "It was daring to put Mrs. — (another person) on the stage."

I have portrayed no one in "The Climbers." My intention was merely to reproduce distinctive New York society types.

By MRS. JOHN BLOODGOOD Society Woman and Actress as "Miss Godesby."

I O know from whom, if any one person, Julia Godesby was drawn. Clyde Fitch would be the proper person to question.

To my mind she impersonates a type, and I have tried to carry out what I believed Mr. Fitch intended. I had no one person in mind myself, and I doubt if he had. That the woman really exists there is no doubt.

She is a woman whose vulgarity only on the surface, who affects slang as a sort of pose until it becomes second nature, and who laughs at most things to conceal deeper feelings that she is somewhat ashamed of, and whose heart is very big underneath it all.

says: "I should hate to be the ice man when your bill comes in," society fairly shouts a welcome.

Far, far away from the new woman with the short skirts and a mission! Further yet from our western sister with a message and a hatchet; the antithesis of the gentle, dove-eyed lady, the sweetly fragile, pretty creature who was the ideal and the ideal of her forefathers—Mrs. Bloodgood presents the smart woman of today as she is.

The woman of whom men speak as "having no nonsense about her." The woman who would say, as Julia Godesby says when she discovers that Sterling is a swindler, and has made away with her property:

"This is the case. I trusted this man with my affairs. He is very attractive! I



"DECORATIONS? I SHOULD SAY SO. THE DUCKS HAVE RIBBON GARTERS ON THEIR LEGS AND THE RAW OYSTERS WEAR CORSAGE BOUQUETS"



MRS. JOHN BLOODGOOD A REAL SOCIETY WOMAN ACTING A SOCIETY WOMAN PART IN "THE CLIMBERS."

SHE SINGS "RHODA, RHODA, RAN A PAGOODA"

MISS LLOYD WEARS IN "THE CLIMBERS" A GOWN CUT DOWN THE BACK TO THE WAIST

SEVEN STORIES OF HUMAN INTEREST REPRESENTING SEVEN DIFFERENT PHASES OF LIFE

TUCSON, Ariz., Feb. 1. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

BARNEY MURPHY, who is but 32 years old, has just sold out an Arizona mining claim for \$155,000 and has been offered \$40,000 additional for still another claim.

Less than two years ago Murphy was penniless. He worked as a laborer for the Copper Queen Co. Like thousands of others he started out in the Bisbee district grubstaking. Thousands of prospectors have searched over the mountains of this region, enduring grim privations, to return at last destitute.

Murphy bought a meager mining outfit and a mule started out without any definite plans. He was so poor that he was obliged to find some one to finance his scheme. He joined forces with a man named Freeman, who paid the expenses and agreed to pay Murphy \$17 a month for one year while he was searching for gold.

In company with a patient jackass and his pots and kettles, bags and beans and pork, blankets and pickaxes, Murphy wandered for several months.

One day his donkey stumbled over a round rock at the bottom of a gulch, which Murphy at once recognized as "live rock." The stone was cracked in pieces and revealed tiny specks of gold in the gray quartz. He had made his strike. He examined the rock in every direction, and everywhere the tiny yellow specks abounded.

"I knew I was fixed for life," said Murphy, "and I just sat down and smoked all that day and all night. It proved to be no trick at all to sell such a property."

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 1. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

JUST because she had a twin sister resembling her so closely that not even their parents or brothers could tell them apart, Mary Hussey, now Mrs. James W. Guild of Hollowell, Me., lost her first sweetheart.

This was because he proposed to her sister by mistake.

It happened this way. When the Hussey twins were young Miss Mary had a sweetheart who paid her constant court. The lovers went to school together, played in the school yard and after church walked home in each other's company.

"It will be a marriage," the good people of Lowell, Mass., where they lived, said, as they noticed the attention the young man paid Miss Hussey.

One Sunday evening the young man determined to propose. He waited at the church door. When Mary, as he supposed, appeared, he said: "Mary, may I walk home with you?"

"Certainly," she said, but don't you think we had better wait for sister? The young man, not realizing his mistake, answered in the negative.

It was an iron-clad rule with the sisters not to disclose her identity if one was mistaken for another.

That evening he proposed. The answer was short. He was told to see Mary, and if she did not want him, perhaps Sarah would. Then he realized his mistake. Naturally he had been refused, for Sarah was engaged to his brother. So furious was he at his error, however, that he refused to see Mary again.

"And that," said Mrs. Guild, who is now 50 years of age, "is how I lost my first sweetheart."

Her sister Sarah married Rev. Luther L. Howard and up to her death last month also lived in Hollowell.

THAT conscience doth make cowards of us all there is much in the lives of men to testify. Here are two tragic instances, just revealed, that bear out the strength of the remark.

Four years ago Mrs. Ludwig Wurl, the wife of a wealthy German ranchman living near Tio Siding, 30 miles west of Cheyenne, Wyo., was murdered.

The murderer used an ax, with which he hacked the body into pieces, leaving the weapon sticking in his victim's head. At the time the crime was committed the murdered woman's husband and Hans Delf, a hired man, were supposed to have been on the road from the ranch to Loranne.

From top to bottom, the house had been ransacked and a tin of containing money had disappeared. Robbery, the authorities declared, was the motive for the crime. But not a single clue could the many detectives at work on the case, obtain.

And here is where conscience plays its part. A year after the murder Hans Delf committed suicide. On his deathbed he said: "I killed myself because I murdered a defenseless woman. Day or night I could get no rest. Her eyes followed me wherever I went. I can stand it no longer. Only death can free me and now I'm glad."

A few days ago a letter was received from South Africa by a prominent resident of Cheyenne. A short time after his wife's murder Ludwig Wurl, in company with Mrs. Krueger, had gone to South Africa.

"Ludwig Wurl," the letter stated, "shot himself last week. On his deathbed he confessed to Mrs. Krueger, whom he had married, that he and Hans Delf had murdered Mrs. Wurl. 'I wanted her out of the way,' he said, 'to marry you. But she has haunted me ever since, and now she's sending me to the grave.'"

This was justice, through conscience, vindicated.

Mrs. Krueger had been in total ignorance of Wurl's awful crime until he made his confession. The disclosures have created a sensation in Cheyenne, where the Wurls and Mrs. Krueger were wealthy and well connected.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 1. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

OMAHA has an intelligent Siberian bloodhound named "Bob," who holds a life insurance policy on the life of his mistress. The policy is for several thousand dollars, payable at his mistress's death, and will be more than enough to support "Bob" in affluence, not to say luxury, till the end of his dog days.

The lady whose life is insured in favor of her dog is Miss Marion Willoughby. "Bob" lives at 111 South Twelfth street, with Mr. and Mrs. Risdon.

Mrs. Willoughby travels for a New York house and has no regular home, or she would have "Bob" always with her. The next best thing she can do, she says, is to keep the premiums on her life insurance policy always paid up.

"Bob's" character and personality are in keeping with the dignity of a dog who is heir to a fortune. He is 6 years old and weighs 100 pounds, yet as gentle as a kitten. His sterling character is generally recognized by the community. He is known by every peddler, book agent or tramp in Omaha. A few of these are favored by "Bob" and are allowed access to the home he protects, but to the great majority he is unapproachable.

He seldom barks, but seems to dominate the situation by his presence. As an heir with such expectations he has acquired expensive habits of eating. He devours daily a 25-cent steak, besides numerous side dishes. "Bob" is, besides, extremely fond of candy.

Several attempts have been made by people in the neighborhood to poison "Bob." This is a danger which those people in high positions and the heirs to fortunes must endure. Mrs. Risdon, with whom Bob makes his home, has been legally appointed executrix in the management of Bob's estate.

DENVER, Colo., Feb. 1. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

W. BOND, who has just been imprisoned here for highway robbery, is perhaps the only scientific highway robber in the world. He has studied his work, has reduced it to a nearly as possible to a science, is looked upon as an authority by his fraternity, and is regarded by other robbers as a model.

Last week he confessed the three crimes for which he is now in jail. In discussing his methods he speaks as if he were giving a dissertation on some scientific subject. He says:

"A man who has been in the business a short time soon drops crude and dangerous methods of holding up people and does it in a strictly scientific manner. The majority of people think that the way to rob a man is to hide in a dark alley and when the victim passes jump out at him and risk him throw up his hands. Why, if we did it that way everyone would break and run and we could not make a cent."

"The way I operate—and I think every good man in my line does as I do—is to walk slowly along the street until the circumstances favor the work at hand. When I reach the man I wish to rob I cover my face with my arm. If there is any chance for him to see my features, resting my gun over my wrist, if I am alone I cannot always do this, for I must use my left hand to reach for valuables."

"I would not shoot if resistance were offered. Few of us will. We have no desire to have murder charged up to us. When a man resists he gets a blow over the head which silences him, and then my work is much easier. Men don't often resist. Usually they are so frightened that I have to give them a push to get them started away."

"When two operate together the work is much easier. Then both can conceal their features and at the same time do the work nicely. I always let the man who is most nimble do the searching. Skill is necessary here."

"As to the life of the highwayman, I took it up because I had no steady occupation and robbery seemed to be more remunerative than anything I could do."

SIMILAR to the case of Lawyer John J. McCann of St. Louis, who went to the Workhouse rather than pay a \$100 tax for the privilege of conducting a real estate business, is that of William Carter of Connecticut, who has been in jail at New Haven for a year and a half because of his refusal to pay a military tax of \$2.

As a result of this refusal the town of Ansonia has been put to an expense of \$500, the cost of maintaining him in prison.

Because of Carter's unwillingness to accept offers to pay the tax he will remain in jail just so long as the city of Ansonia pays his expenses or until the Legislature enacts a law under which he can be released.

In January, 1898, the Ansonia City Council ordered the city tax collectors to collect every delinquent tax or put all in prison who refused to pay. When William Carter, a brass molder, was approached for his \$2 military tax he said it was unjust and refused to pay, and a warrant was put into the hands of a deputy sheriff.

There had been a marked delinquency among the citizens in the payment of this tax and the authorities thought it well to make an example of Carter. Accordingly, on Aug. 24, 1898, he was called upon to pay at least one year's tax or he would be taken to the New Haven jail.

When Carter's friends heard this they immediately came forward and offered to pay the sum, but Carter refused to allow that, saying that he preferred to test the law. So on Aug. 24, 1898, he was placed in jail and has remained there ever since.

The incarceration of Carter brought forth a storm of opposition from the town, and condemning the action of the tax collectors and threatening to take up the case and sue the state, but all threats were of no avail, and Carter remained in jail.

Carter receives many letters daily from people who believe with him that war is wrong and a military tax unjust.

The town clerk of Ansonia says that the effect of Carter's imprisonment on taxpayers has been wonderful, that where the collectors used to have to fight and threaten to get the tax now many of the citizens voluntarily come to the office and pay them.

THE United States contributes a large sum of money regularly to the support of foreign sovereigns. The money is not paid as tribute but in the form of interest upon many millions of dollars invested by these potentates.

It is generally supposed that several royal personages own real estate in New York. As a matter of fact their holdings consist of railroad and industrial stocks and United States bonds.

Queen Victoria is believed to have derived an income of \$700,000 annually from her American investments. She has been generally credited with owning a large interest in the Bowling Green building, though as a matter of fact her money was nearly all invested in stocks. Her holdings included American Sugar, American Steel and Wire, Tennessee Coal and Iron and one or two railroad stocks unknown.

King Edward, when Prince of Wales, enjoyed a considerable income from American railroad holdings. The property has since been transferred to his son George.

The Emperor of Germany has holdings in the Union and Northern Pacific, Illinois Central and Atchafalaya Railroad bonds. His wife has, besides, about half a million in American railroad holdings, and it is believed that several other members of the royal family are interested in considerable amounts.

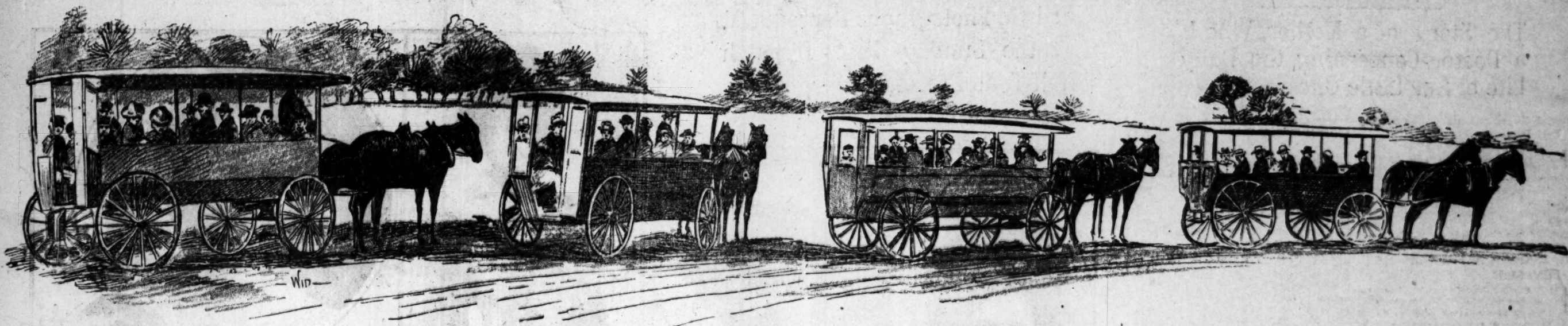
The Czar of All the Russias is said to be the best informed of all European sovereigns on American railroad interests. The Czar's investments are very conservative, including New York Central, Pennsylvania, Northern Pacific and Canadian Pacific stocks. His holdings are valued at \$1,000,000.

It is not generally known that the Queen regent of Spain owns a number of government bonds of which she kept possession throughout the late war. The investment will appeal to most people as an ingenious way of hedging in the gamble of warfare.

The Queen regent is also believed to own considerable flat property in Brooklyn. Her American interests are placed at \$2,000,000.

Considerable sums have been invested from time to time by King Oscar of Sweden in American breweries.

THE TOWNSHIP PLAN OF EDUCATION IN ILLINOIS



Barges loaded with children on their way from their homes to the township school.

THE St. Clair County (Ill.) Teachers' Association, in session at Mascoutah, Feb. 9, declared for the township plan of education, by which a central graded school shall be established in every township at a sacrifice of the district schools, and conveyances furnished at public expense to transport the pupils to and from the institution.

The plan, similar to the system which has been in successful effect in Massachusetts and Ohio, the latter since 1894, was introduced by Fountain F. Sams, principal of the public schools of Alta Vista, a suburb of East St. Louis.

He is the father of the movement for St. Clair County, and has given the subject deep study.

His salient points in favor of this local innovation are that the standard of education will be raised through the employment of more capable teachers and the pupils be given the benefit of the same graded course adopted by the city schools.

By F. F. SAMS.

MASSACHUSETTS has no such thing as a school district. Instead, the township is the unit for all educational purposes, and the centralized township school is as firmly founded there as the district school is in Illinois.

The requisites for invoking this plan are: A modern school building near the center of the township, a principal and as many assistant teachers as are necessary. From this central school to the outer limits of the township are established various wagon routes, over which the school children of the entire township are conveyed to the central school in wagons. These vehicles, large enough to carry 15 or 20 children, resemble the excursion cars of the period. They may be crude or elaborate. They are provided with complete heating apparatus and others only fold stoves for winter weather. They are mounted upon springs and light running gear, and have cushioned seats. With the curtains drawn and buttoned, the heaters fired and the children ensconced in heavy blankets, they are as comfortable in the



FOUNTAIN F. SAMS.

THE SOCIAL TENDENCIES OF BIRDS

By OTTO WIDMANN, Ornithologist, Webster Groves, Mo.

IN ALL latitudes, tropical as well as arctic, travelers find a great variety of waterbirds breeding in colonies of wonderful size, literally covering entire islands with their nests. The great ocean, with its ever moving population, carries the food to them and, providing richly for their table, makes such gregariousness possible.

On the land it is different. Neither the land nor the air carries food to them and the birds have to go in search of it, hunting over a smaller or larger territory, according to the nature of their food. It is rarely the case that enough food is found in any one place to supply a large number of birds of the same species for a long time.

This circumstance sets limits to their sociability, offering obstacles such as the ocean bird has not to contend with. In times when a larger supply is needed, as in nesting time, when a brood of hungry young ones have to be fed, even the most sociable of birds stand before the alternative either to separate from companions during the entire period of reproduction or to go to distant feeding grounds whenever more food is required than the immediate vicinity will provide.

Both expedients are used. Long- and strong-winged birds, such as the swallows, pigeons, terns, gulls, herons and others breed in large colonies. Short-winged birds, unable to visit distant feeding grounds, are forced to forsake all company and with their mate take up a certain domain which they claim as their own.

The announcement of this fact is communicated to all whom it may concern, by their voice, often modulated and melodious enough to be called a song. Birds which live in communities all the year round have little or no song, though they may belong to the so-called singing birds, oscines or cantors.

The period of reproduction being over, we find most birds leading a sociable life, and the extent of their gregariousness depends mainly on the length and strength of their pinions. Nearly all water and shore birds, and some land birds of roving disposition are continually in flocks, going together to new feeding grounds when the old ones are exhausted. Others spend only part of the day in flocks, sometimes in enormous congregations, and scatter the rest of the day in search of food. Most of the smaller birds belong to this class, not generally known as gregarious in their habits. The robin, for example, has been found to roost in congregations, numbering thousands of individuals, who fly miles and miles solely to spend the night in company, dispersing to all points of the compass with the dawn of day.

The claim for ultra-socialism belongs to the cowbird. This vagabond, in whose breast parental as well as conjugal instinct have become lost, cannot leave society long enough to build a nest, hatch its eggs and raise its young. He leaves all this to the other birds, a behavior so strange and abnormal that it cannot wholly be explained, by an unusually excited fondness for society and I may close here with a few words of conjecture as to the origin of the parasitic instinct in cowbirds.

There are about a dozen species and subspecies of the genus *Molothrus*, to which the cowbirds belong, known to science. They have their origin like all *luteolus* in South America. Not all species are parasitic; some build a nest and incubate their eggs like other birds. Of the three species found in Argentina, two are parasitic like ours. All the parasitic species are greatly attached to grazing animals, especially cattle and horses.

It does not seem difficult to imagine that this pastoral habit has something to do with the parasitic habit, but in order to explain it we would have to go back to the tertiary period, when the prehistoric horses roamed over the prairies and pampas from Alaska to Patagonia. It was probably at

that early period that the ancestors of the present cowbirds of North and South America acquired the habit of accompanying the grazing herds which were continually on the move in search of good pasture, shelter, water, salt, in the escape from attacking enemies, and in seasonal migrations. It may be assumed that in following the herd the female cowbird often strayed too far away from her nest to reach it in time for the disposition of her egg, and in her desperation she dropped it in another bird's nest, which she happened to find. The innovation was probably a success in most cases and the offspring raised by foster-parents lost in course of ages more and more all conjugal and parental affection, lost the art of nest-building and became truly parasitic.

When the horses became extinct it was the American buffalo or bison to whom our species became greatly attached, and when the white man arrived in this country the range of the cowbird coincided with that of the bison. Since its extermination domestic animals have taken its place and with them the range of the cowbird extends to new territory.

ST. LOUIS SCHOOL PRINCIPAL'S INVENTION SHOWS CHANGES OF THE SEASONS

By a Simple Device the Work of the Geography Teacher Is Greatly Lessened.

WILLIAM C. DYER, principal of the Madison School at St. Louis, Mo., has invented an instrument which, he believes, will revolutionize the method of instructing upon the relations of the earth to the sun now in vogue in the public schools.

He has named his invention the Terrarium, because its purpose is to illustrate the process of the earth in its orbit. The word is a combination of the Latin words *terra*, meaning earth, and *arium*, meaning orbit.

Mr. Dyer is arranging to procure a patent. His invention has aroused a great deal of interest among the teachers and pupils of the St. Louis public schools, and Mr. Dyer is kept busy giving demonstrations for classes from other schools which call at the Madison for instruction when they arrive at the mystery of the seasons in their courses in geography.

Mr. Dyer has been connected with the public schools of this city for 23 years. During 16 years of that time he has been principal of the Madison School. He is 50 years of age.

By WILLIAM C. DYER.

A FRANK confession by one of my best teachers many years ago that she did not clearly understand the cause of the seasons and could not explain it intelligently to her classes started me upon the line of thought that resulted in the designing of the Terrarium.

It was evident to me that if that particular teacher did not understand so important a point, many others were probably as much in the dark, although they had not shown any disposition to confess it. After thinking the confession over, I became impressed with the idea that there should be some apparatus by which the process of the seasons could be illustrated and the pupils given a practical demonstration of the earth's relations to the sun.

After a few months I designed the Terrarium, and have been using it continuously since with great success. I find that it simplifies instruction on the relation of the earth to the sun until children in their second readers can grasp the immense scheme.

My apparatus is built upon the following plan: A thick plate of copper, resting upon



WILLIAM C. DYER.

short legs, forms the base. From each of the four corners arises a slight iron pillar, supporting the double motion of the sun. Upon these pillars is placed a sheet of glass, cut in parallelogramic form, 28 by 20 inches. This glass represents the equatorial plane of the sun. About the sides of this plane is soldered a metal ellipse at an angle of 23½ degrees with the plane. This represents the earth's orbit. A hole four inches in diameter is cut through the glass plate that represents the sun's equatorial plane. Fixed in this hole is a lamp, which represents the sun. A tin ball, with the various continents, islands and seas drawn upon it, represents the earth and revolves about the orbit. This ball is attached to a long handle by invisible wires, so that it seems to revolve of its own volition when I stand out of the circle of light. While it revolves about

conveyance on a cold day, as they would be at home.

The driver is not overlooked in this arrangement. The leather top extends three feet in front, and a hanging curtain with side flaps shields him from the cold. He operates his lines through a slot, and looks out of a little glass window like a milkman. In fair weather the curtain and covers, save the top, may be removed in an instant and the vehicle as quickly converted into a picnic carry-all.

The average township requires six to nine wagons, at a cost of \$1.25 each a day. The contract for each route is awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, who is bonded to fulfill his obligations.

They are required to have the children on the school grounds at 8:45 o'clock in the morning, and leave for home at 2:45 o'clock in the afternoon. The length of the routes actually traveled varies from two to five miles each. The wagons start early enough to make the trip in the required time (some as early as 7:30 o'clock in the morning), call at every farmhouse where there are school children, who step into the vehicle at the roadside and are delivered promptly at the school house. They are presumed to arrive home before or by 6 o'clock.

There are no stations at stated places for

them to congregate and wait for the wagons, as erroneously published.

It has been found that six or nine wagons are adequate to make the entire tour of the township and collect the children at their homes.

As to the advantages and success of this plan, the people of Ohio are outspoken in its praise. They would consider it a great retrogression to return to the old way. It has given an individuality to their schools which is both unique and progressive. Pupils from every part of the township enjoy a graded school education, whether they live in the remotest corner of the township or at the very doors of the central school. The line between the college bred and the country bred youth is blotted out. They study the same books and enjoy the same games—both are the benefactors of it—both made stronger in knowledge and character. There are fewer teachers, but better qualified ones with larger salaries and longer terms. Higher studies are taught, formerly denied the more advanced rural pupils. With better classification and graduation come longer recitation periods, the lack of which is a great evil under the district system. The health of the pupils is preserved because they are not compelled to walk to school in snow, slush or rain, and sit with

damp feet in an ill-ventilated room. There is no loitering by the wayside, no quarreling, no bad language, no improper conduct. Tardiness and truancy are unknown. These are prohibited by the driver, who is selected with as much care as the teachers. The attendance is greater from 25 to 50 per cent. The cost, excepting the building of the central school, is less than under the old plan.

Kingville Township, O., actually saved \$1000 in three years. Strife and contention between districts are prevented. The township becomes the taxable unit and the assessments more equitable and just. The inspiration and emulation from larger numbers result to the good of both teachers and pupils. All parts of the township are brought into closer relation and sympathy, and the tendency is to make the central school the social and intellectual center of the community life.

The first necessity will be the educating of the public mind to an appreciation of the rural school. This may be accomplished by a systematic campaign through the various organizations. While it was then will follow the necessary legislation making the township instead of the district the unit for school and taxable purposes in Illinois. I have no fear of the outcome.

THE WHIMS AND AILMENTS OF BIRDS

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 20. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

MISS VIRGINIA POPE of this city is a bird doctor. She has studied the canary in the Hartz mountains, where canaries for all the world are bred, and has a vast fund of scientific knowledge on the subject; but, after all, the key to her wonderful success is not in her science, but in her sympathy. No canary is so nervous, no parrot so crusty, that Miss Pope's personality will not win the invalid's confidence and friendship.

By VIRGINIA POPE.

BIRDS are like human beings. They must have faith in their doctor, if they are to get well rapidly, and they must be managed tactfully. Birds usually like me quickly, but sometimes I have to wait for their friendship. I remember one vicious parrot who wouldn't allow any one to handle him.

I was called to see him and was told that he wouldn't come near me. I went into

the room where he was and talked to his mistress, but ignored him. He bobbed around and tried to attract attention, but I didn't notice him. Then he swore fluently. I didn't hear. At last he climbed on his mistress's shoulder and swore some more. I didn't look at him, but carelessly laid my hand on the woman's shoulder.

He looked at it for a few moments and finally put one foot on it. I paid no attention. He sidled up my arm, stopping to blink at me once in a while. He reached my shoulder, perched there, then reached around and grabbed my necktie. I put my hand, smoothed his feathers and went on talking.

We were friends after that. He was an independent bird, and he wouldn't be so-called. He had utter contempt for the people who truckled to him, and he always had an air of saying that I was the only self-respecting person he knew.

Parrots have tremendously strong prejudices and can't be made to do anything by a person they dislike.

Canary birds have the sulks, too. They

will not sing if they do not like the person who takes care of them, and I've known the finest sort of Andreasen singers who would not utter a note when certain persons were in the room.

It is pitiful to see how patient they are about suffering, when they understand that you are trying to help them. While I was in a little Connecticut town not long ago a lady came hurrying to the hotel and begged me to go with her at once because her bird was dying. She was dreadfully forlorn. Her husband had died a little while before, and she hadn't a soul belonging to her. The only thing in the world that was a comfort to her was this pet canary and she was frantic about it.

I went with her and found the bird in a bad way. It was having a chill and suffering miserably, and I feared I couldn't save it, but I took it in my hands and held it for an hour and managed to get a few drops of medicine down its throat. The poor thing never opened its eyes. Then I put it in a cotton wool nest.

I went back that evening and gave it some more medicine and held it and warmed it. It opened its eyes just once and looked up at me. The next day it knew me and tried to reach out its little wing for the medicine, but was too weak. Later I gave it some soaked seed. It didn't want the food, but tried to take it, just to please me, as a person might. A little at a time I got it nourishment into the bird, and at last I found my patient standing on its wobbly little legs. I put my hand into the cage. The bird never waited for me to pick it up. It just stumbled into my hand and cuddled down in it and gave a contented, weak little chirp.

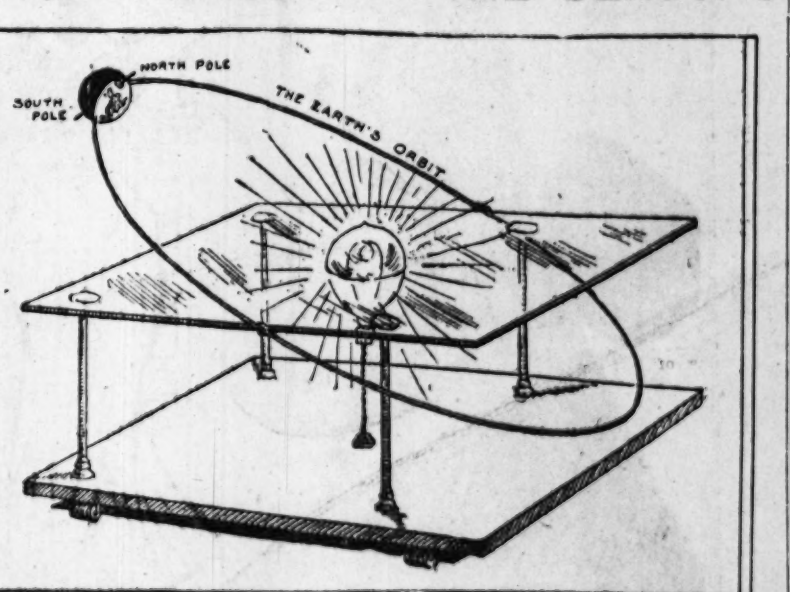
Oh, birds are wonderfully human. I set their broken legs, put on bandages and slip a quill toothpick on for a splint and the little things lie and look at those legs in a most understanding way.

You haven't an idea how canaries are abused. Women who wouldn't know how to do a cruel thing will, through sheer carelessness and ignorance, fairly torture a bird to death. A canary is very susceptible to cold and needs an even temperature. The cage should never be hung out of doors, and it should be possible for an hour at a time in the middle of a warm, bright day. Yet women think they are doing a kind thing in putting birds out of doors through the day. They don't stop to think a canary is born and bred indoors, accustomed to indoor life and an even temperature, and that what is happiness to a wild bird may be death to a canary.

A bird should never be hung in an open window where a draft will blow on him. Next to cold, the greatest danger to canaries is from unwise feeding. One must be very careful about the bird seed. The genuine German rape seed, which should be the foundation of canary food, is hard to get. Turnip seed and black mustard seed are sold in its place. They look like it, but are bitter to the taste, while rape seed is sweet. If a canary throws away something it is wrong with the seed and the matter should be investigated. Four parts of Sicily seed, three parts of German white rape, two parts of Indian millet and one part of Turkish meal are a good mixture for regular use. Changes must be made to suit special conditions of health.

Never give hemp seed. It spoils the bird's song. Never give sugar or other sweets. Let the bird have lettuce, plantain, watercress or chickweed, an occasional piece of apple, a raw fig or a hard boiled egg with a dash of cayenne pepper. A little variety in the trimmings of a bird's menu is a good thing, though of course the seed is the staple.

Have a cistlebone in the cage, and a little gravel, red gravel preferably. Keep the cage absolutely clean and give the bird a bath in water with the chills taken off every morning. Don't allow the cage to perch to be wet. A cloth ought always to be put over the cage at night to stop the fall in the temperature of the room.



This is Principal Dyer's Terrarium, which shows the earth's movement and its constant relation to the sun.

more darkness than we have light, and hence we have more cold.

Then I whirl the globe to an opposite point on the orbit and they see the season reversed. It is summer in this country and winter in the south. We are getting the long, hot days and they the short, cold ones.

In similar manner I show the solstices and equinoxes. It is all a question of light and the angle at which it falls upon this sphere, and usually whenever I finish my demonstrations with a class, however small its members may be, it understands pretty well the whole scheme of the life of the solar system.

One axis of my tin earth always points to the polar star in its revolutions, and I take this as a text to point out the wonderful balance of the universe and to show with what perfect consistency the seasons come and go. It is the poles that keep the universe true to its course. The earth never varies in its orbit. When it reaches certain points certain effects are going to follow on the light and season. We know this, and therefore we know when to sow our seeds and to reap our harvest.

I regard this apparatus as the best instrument for instructing children on this important question. It is better than a chart because it has action.

MAKING THE EARTH SMALLER BY ENGINEERING

THE plan of building a railroad across the Sahara desert is being pushed by several of the leading engineers of France. Several routes are under discussion. M. Fourcaud of the Paris Geographical Society, who has recently returned from an African expedition, has gone so far as to explore and survey one line of the proposed road. The enterprise embraces over 2000 miles of track-laying.

It is not generally realized that Cecil Rhodes' railroad, which is to connect Cape Town with Cairo, is already complete for one-third of the distance. The twentieth century will possibly witness the completion of a continuous railway line through the United States, Central and South America. A number of roads are at present in operation, which will be connected and extended. The plan of connecting Cape Horn with the United States in this way is practical and merely awaits greater commercial interests to set it in motion.

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BABIES RAISED BY A NOVEL SYSTEM

The Story of a Mother, Who Is a Doctor, Concerning the Daily Life of Her Little Ones.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THIS is the description of one day in the lives of Bryan and Rosalind Battey, who are being brought up on nature's plan—or as near to it as the New York climate and the conditions of city life will permit.

Their mother, who is also a physician, believes in the value of fresh air, or sunshine, of plentiful exercise which is all play, of interesting study of animal life.

By SARAH A. FRENCH BATTLEY, M. D.

THE Sunday Post-Dispatch has requested me to tell its readers what we do to make our children strong and healthy. A sketch of their average daily life will best tell the story.

At 6:30 or 7 o'clock they wake—and all the household is immediately aware of this occurrence.

The first request after the morning greeting is for breakfast—they are so hungry. "Not yet," of course, they are told; "not until after your bath." While their bath is being prepared they take their morning exercise. They run races the entire length of the house. They are timed, to make it as interesting and exciting as possible. After a few minutes they try turning somersaults to see which one can turn the greatest number without stopping.

As soon as they are rested they are disrobed for their bath, which they take in a big tub together. The water is tepid, just slightly warm to the hand.

After the tepid bath they are given a cold shower, from which they emerge rosy and laughing. Wrapped in big bath blankets, they are taken to a warm room, which has been well aired while they were bathing, to dress.

Their undergarments are of soft, fleece-lined cotton; no wool is worn next the skin. The cotton fleece garments are very warm and never irritate the skin. The children like these much better than wool. A quick toilet for breakfast is made. They appear in the dining room in simple negligee frocks and are eager for the breakfast they have wanted so long.

They are usually consulted about breakfast, and, if convenient and suitable, have what they fancy. Most often their request is for boiled rice with butter, bread and butter and "cambric tea." After this they have fruit—apples or oranges in winter and berries in season.

After breakfast the going-out toilet is made. They wear thick shoes and leggings, long, loose coats and toboggan caps, with warm knitted gloves for cold days.

Their kindergarten nurse, who has made a similar toilet, then takes them for their morning tramp to Central Park.

With hockey sticks and balls and a bag containing nuts for the squirrels, bread crumbs for the sparrows and buttered bread for themselves, they set out, walking to the park, the entrance being a half-mile away. While there they, with their nurse, play hockey, climb upon the rocks, run and play about until going to the menagerie to see their animal friends and learning each day some new lesson about them.

After three hours of romping in the park they return, having had at the very least three miles' walk during the morning.

When home is reached they rush in, glowing with health and good spirits, to tell of their games and adventures and the new things they have learned, and to announce that they are hungry! Bryan, who is 4 years old, says he could eat the house up he is so hungry, and Rosalind, a little, blond, dark-eyed maiden of 2 years, says: "May I have 'tato soup and steak and bread and gravy and apple sauce right now?"

Soon they are having their dinner—often like the one the little girl has asked for.

THE PRINCESS GOWN IS THE THING.

TO conform to the most imperative fashion of the twentieth century bear one thing only in mind—wear a Princess gown.

Not at home only. It is always good form to wear Princess costumes on informal occasions or at indoor affairs. But the new Princess gown is worn in the street.

The new fashion originated in Paris, where most women have pretty figures. Therefore it need not be surprising that it is the costume par excellence of the well-formed woman. The woman who has made continual sartorial concessions to her short waist or her narrow chest or her thin arms, ought to go into retirement until a new fashion is born. This one is not for her.

It has become surprisingly popular, however. Designers and modistes declare that no phenomenon of fashion within their remembrance has equaled this sudden rage for a costume that clings closely to the figure, extending without a break from the neck to the tip and of the train.

But this may be because the principle of the Princess costume is based on grace. To make sure that your particular adaptation of the new style is correct, study these two styles of new gowns worn by two Parisian women of fashion.

One is a reception gown made up of white satin, white Venetian cloth and gurgule lace. The absolutely smooth-fitting bodice is of white satin closely molded to the lines of the figure. Over this is drawn the white gurgule of a new and exquisite design. A daintily original effect is secured by the manner of attaching the body of the gown to this yoke. The skirt is of plain white Venetian cloth, unrelieved by any trimming. This is fitted with an art not easy of imitation, and is fastened to the satin and lace yoke with tiny choux of panne velvet. The effect of the whole is one of the most regal elegance.

More elaborate but no more effective is the street costume of reddish brown cloth combined with white taffeta.

The dainty yoke, front and undersleeves of this gown are of the white silk. Bands of dull, red velvet fasten the perfectly-fitting drapery that constitutes the gown proper to the white foundation. The loose, flowing sleeves and the admirable cut of the skirt make this one of the most graceful of the season.

SIX * FAIR * WOMEN * OF * ST. * LOUIS

Artistic Photographs Reproduced by the Sunday Post-Dispatch Half-Tone Process.



MISS H. DOBMAN,
3965 MORGAN ST.



MISS MARIE JANUARY,
5532 MAPLE AVE.
PHOTO BY STARKE



MISS LAURA EDWARDS,
OF JEFFERSON CITY,
VISITING MISS MAE STANLEY,
3821 COOK AVE.



MISS ETHEL MARKS,
5637 VON VERNON AVE.
PHOTO BY STARKE



MISS ELSIE HOOPES,
3001 LAFAYETTE AVE.
PHOTO BY HOBORN



MISS ELOISE WARE,
5900 CABANNE AVE.

PARIS DESIGNS FOR PRINCESS GOWNS

Photographed for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.



LAST OF THE ORIGINAL BLOOMER WOMEN.

IN an Indiana town there has just died Mrs. Mary E. Lewis, the last of the original "bloomers." In 1850 the bloomer costume was invented and created a great flutter among all womankind. The question, "To wear or not to wear bloomers?" was on every woman's lips. In the course of evolution that same bloomer fashion can be seen today in its modified form in the golf and rainy-day skirt.

The bloomer advocates advanced one strong argument in favor of their invention—convenience. The smart woman of the twentieth century advances the same argument in favor of her rainy-day skirt.

This Mrs. Lewis, whose death is just recorded, was so steadfast in her convictions that she wore the bloomer costume to the day of her death. She was born in Wilkesbarre, Pa., in 1812, and moved to Ohio in 1848, where she became interested in the publication of a periodical called the Lily.

This was the first paper in America devoted to the woman's rights cause, and it was edited by Mrs. Mary Bloomer, who gave her name to the much derided costume.

The bloomer craze extended to England, and its disciples were the objects of great ridicule in that country. Nineteen of Punch in 1861-62 are filled with caricatures of the bloomers. A bloomer ball which took place in London in 1851 created great curiosity. Judging from the alterations in morning costumes, it was reasonably concluded that an evening dress in the same style would be extremely piquant.

On this particular point expectation was disappointed, for the only remarkable things in the ball costumes of the few bloomers who attended the festival were the large hats, which were evidently adopted with the intention of equalizing the balance and of covering the head as a kind of compensation for uncovering the feet.

The costume arising from the masculine habiliments worn by the ladies on this occasion was curiously exemplified by the fact that several of the gentlemen present were forced to reiterate to the crowd assembled at the doors energetic assurances that they were not Bloomers before they were permitted to pass.

Among the many contributions to the late suffrage bazaar were three or four numbers of the Lily, sent by this Mrs. Lewis, who has just died. Upon receipt of them Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the president of the National Suffrage Association, fell into a reminiscent mood and told the following anecdote of an interview she had with Mrs. Bloomer a short time before she died:

"I was doing newspaper work at that time, and happening to be in Mrs. Bloomer's town requested an interview with her. I not only thought I could get a good story from her, but I was curious to see the woman who had originated the bloomer costume."

"On the day appointed I went to the house. Of course, I was expecting to meet a large, masculine, forceful looking woman, in keeping with all I had read and heard of her teachings and work. The suffrage woman of 40 years ago (at least, so I have been told) was strong minded, large of frame and loud voiced.

"Imagine my surprise when Mrs. Bloomer entered the room to find her the daintiest little Dresden figure of a woman I had ever seen. She was gowned in the latest Parisian fashion. Weiblike lace fell over her pretty little hands. A cobwebby piece of lace set off her beautiful snow white hair. The lace at her neck was caught with a pearl pin.

"Her little feet, as they peeped from under a silk gown, were shod in French kid slippers with Louis XV heels. Her stockings, as she sat down her dress lifted a

little, showing her ankles, I saw were of open-work silk.

"She was the picture of everything womanly, everything frivolous, as far as dress was concerned. I could not reconcile myself to the thought that this exquisite creature was the woman who had originated the much derided bloomer costume.

"Her mind, though, had lost none of its force, none of its strength. The words which fell from her lips were words of wisdom indeed, and before I left her she had given me advice which has been of the greatest service to me in my suffrage work."

WIDE BELTS FOR SPRING WEAR

SMALL and inconspicuous girdles have been the fashion during the passing season, but with the coming of spring we are to gird ourselves conspicuously with broad, soft ribbon, puffed in big bows at the left side and finished with ribbon streamers of unusual length.

As many as six yards of wide Liberty satin, panne faced or Louisiana ribbon is required in the belting and draping of some of the early muslins and foulards, and while the popularity of ribbon girdles has returned, the vogue of the fancy buckle and jeweled tags or points has not waned in the least.

Nine in ten of the streamers that float from a fanciful belt are terminated in dull gold points from three to five inches long, and it is the fashion to slip over the ribbon a couple of gold balls or rings above the point, and also to sometimes split the end of a wide ribbon and adjust two crystal points tipped with gold.

Crystal points are among the spring novelties, to be used with crystal buttons and buckles in the decoration of light silk and cotton gowns, but the wonder over the bigness of the buckles themselves still grows. Those used for belts are larger, more elaborate in design and heavier than we remember to have seen them before, and a mighty serpent of gold twisted into a belt ornament measuring nine inches in length is one of the longest seen. Another beautiful imported Parisian design of an ivory face, about which was blown a cloud of gold hair and blue enameled ribbons, was exactly as large in circumference as the saucer of a breakfast coffee cup. The new says that have lengthened the waist line of the twentieth century woman, and the growing fashion for wearing these extensive ornaments rather at the side and in the rear than at the back, is the essential reason for their growth.

Women who wear only the final inspirations of the leading dressmakers are having their new foulards (made up for appearance at the southern resorts) built with doubled belts that are finally fastened with drapery on the bust. Such a belt calls for a glorious and almost abnormally big rear buckle and a sketch is given to show how these draped belts are arranged. A length of goods and sometimes of chiffon serves as the girdle, which is pinned down close in front, passed to the back and through a huge circle of rhinestones or colored jewels, then drawn up under the arms, and on the bust is knotted elaborately, to let fall end of ribbon, or a jabot-like drapery, nearly to the knees.

Stitched and braided belts of goods to accord with the body of the gown is the rule with all the spring tailor suits seen so far. These belts are not narrow, and they are all shaped carefully to accent the lines of the figure, and hook in front in a broad, hatched, wedge, or diamond-shaped piece. Some of them are trimmed smartly with rows of tiny bright buttons. One sees, in the "gradual index of many pleasing oddities at this point, where the fashions of one season are giving place to those of another. The arrival and adoption of black single-faced velvet and panne ribbon is noted. A belt of this sort should be only five inches wide, crush in narrowly about the waist and the ends of the ribbon, but just meet in front, having small paste or enamel clasps to fasten them together.

The young element among well-dressed women wear in the morning belts of dull black or patent leather, in which small cabochon stones of many colors are embedded, and their buckles are gum-studded, usually silver or gun metal.

A STREET or carriage costume of dull reddish brown, opening down the front in novel fashion. The yoke front and undersleeves are of white taffeta, the wide plaids of the short jacket—all novel features—are adorned with strips of moire velvet in a darker shade of brown.

PRINCESS GOWN, in white cloth and white gurgule over satin. The cut is perfectly plain; the sleeves, long and close, come nearly to the knuckles. The plain, trailing skirt, in white cloth, is cut with the new "straight-front" effect and is caught at the bust by choux of velvet. Its novelty is found in its exceeding plainness and straight lines.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S MORGANATIC WIFE

He Might Have Married Queen Victoria, but He Chose a Girl of the People, to Whom He Was Faithful.

MORGANATIC MARRIAGE—Marriage between a man of superior rank and a woman of inferior, in which it is stipulated that neither the latter nor her children shall enjoy the rank or inherit the possessions of her husband.

LONDON, Feb. 16. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE prettiest romance in all the long history of the loves and marriages of the numerous family of the late Queen Victoria was the marriage many years ago of her own cousin, the Duke of Cambridge, to a girl of the people. To do this he is said to have rejected the chance of a matrimonial union with Queen Victoria herself.

The duke's choice is the only acknowledged instance of a morganatic marriage in her family. True, the Duke of York is said to have married at Malta some years ago, when he was a sailor, the daughter of a noted English admiral, but if this were so the union was never acknowledged, and the lady some time afterward became the wife of an honorable gentleman.

Far different was the case of the Duke of Cambridge, who never disavowed his own early love. In those days he was called the handsome royal prince in Europe. He was fascinating, dashing and a perfect gallant in his bearing.

He was the best royal catch of Europe, and his position was very prominent. The late Queen's mother, the Duchess of Kent, is said to have chosen the duke to be the husband of her daughter, and Victoria herself was half in love with him, and it is said that she would have made him her consort had the dashing prince shown the least inclination to favor her. His coquetry pleased her and she turned her attention to her

other cousin, Prince Albert of Coburg. The handsome duke was fancy free, and so royal princess, or even a future Queen, could win him; but he met a sweet-faced girl, a commoner, whose name has long been forgotten, who won his royal heart by one glance of her pretty eyes.

The duke chanced to stop at her father's country house one stormy night. Her father was a country squire, and learning the identity of his distinguished guest he told his young daughter, who came downstairs in a rose pink chamber robe, to take a peep through the keyhole at his royal highness.

The duke, however, happened to be coming through the hall at that moment and caught her peeping. She blushed furiously and was completely overcome with confusion and awe, gazing in bewildered amazement at the handsome duke, who was smiling into her eyes. He spoke to her, and when she replied, prettily and simply, his heart, which queens could not win, was hers without asking. He determined then and there to make her his wife, and never after faltered for an instant in this determination, though every influence was tried by his relatives to dissuade him.

The Queen was furious and never completely forgave the Cambridge, even showing her resentment toward the Duchess of Teck, the sister of the duke.

Orders were given from the throne that the duke was not to marry the woman of his choice, but should wed instead the German princess of royal blood who had been chosen for him.

The duke paid not the slightest notice to these orders and married honorably the lovely girl, to whom he was always true and whom he loved ardently till the day of her death. She was never allowed to bear his title, but took one of his family names—that of FitzGeorge. She bore the duke several children, the third son, Col. FitzGeorge, being the royal father's secretary and



querry and his constant companion as well. Col. FitzGeorge was also querry to King Edward when he, as the Prince of Wales, made his famous journey through India in 1875. He is a great favorite among his royal relatives, and is a very courtly gentleman, having overcome much of the feeling against his father's marriage. He was born in 1871 and married an English girl of the upper class, and now has three beautiful children.

These children, however, can never sit at the same table of state with any of their royal relatives. Through their cousin, the Duchess of Cornwall and York, they are second cousins to the little York princess, and when little Prince Edward comes to the throne they will be cousins of the King.

but cannot avail themselves of any of the privileges of such a relationship. The FitzGeorge children have been well educated by private tutors and are great favorites with their royal grandfather, the Duke of Cambridge. Col. FitzGeorge and his family live

at Gloucester House, Park Lane, London, in the very heart of the most aristocratic quarter. The old Duke of Cambridge still carries an ivory miniature of his sweet-faced wife next to his heart.

THREE ROMANCES OF EUROPEAN ROYALTY

Marriages to Unite Thrones Arranged by Those Who Have the Care of Monarchies in Their Charge.

WAR, love and death are dancing together in the royal ranks of Europe. In England a niece of the King is booked to marry the German Crown Prince.

Victoria, one of the daughters of King Edward, is spoken of as the coming bride of Duke Michael, youngest brother of the Czar.

Princess Feodora of Schleswig-Holstein, who is the youngest sister of the German Empress, has been betrothed to Duke Alfred of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

Duke Alfred is the elder brother of the Prince Consort of Holland.

How nearly together this marriage will bring the royal and imperial houses of Holland and Germany may be noted at a glance. How much this marriage, following upon that of the Queen of Holland with a German prince, may mean in the development of Europe, will require very little explanation.

In brief, it looks very much as though Europe would soon be consolidated under the flags of Germany, Russia and Britain.

Germany is remorselessly moving upon Austria, which conglomerate and unwieldy empire is almost certain to fall to pieces upon the death of the Emperor Francis Joseph, now a septuagenarian. The Hungarian portion of the empire may then struggle for a time to maintain its independence, but it will inevitably end by falling either into German or Russian hands.

On the North Sea Germany seems inevitably destined to absorb Holland. The absorption may leave Holland in a state of partial independence, but it will be German over-sovereignty that is to guarantee that semi-independence.

Great Britain will dominate Portugal, which country may deem itself fortunate if it escapes the fate of Egypt—the forcible closure of a mortgage upon its sovereignty. France and Italy will remain separate, though in a minority, physically and financially.

This latest betrothal is, moreover, not one of state—but one of love. Strangely love and diplomacy seek the same path for once, and that path leads to the consolidation of the European continent, makes toward the glorification of Germany and of her greatness as a naval power.

The Princess Feodora of Schleswig-Holstein has heretofore been the despair of European royal matchmakers. She has refused all offers—which means many, for she has been much sought in marriage by minor German princelings. But she had steadfastly refused them all to the bewilderment of her maid and maternal sister, the German Empress, and to the perplexity of her active brother-in-law, the German Emperor. She is the latter's favorite, and beside being her Emperor he is her brother-in-law and she is his pet; and so her resistance to his matrimonial projects in her behalf seems the more strange.

But the recent marriage of the Dutch Queen may have caused her to view with favor the advances of Duke Adolph, who is now the brother-in-law of the Queen of Holland. Perhaps a sense of patriotism aided Cupid's work. At all events, the betrothal is now announced and it means much.

Aside from the gain these events mean to

Germany, they mean a loss to England. Only two years ago Germany was hated of the Dutch, or perhaps the better word would be feared, while England was loved. Today, principally in consequence of the Boer war, the English are hated, the Germans are tolerated. Here England loses, both as to present position and future opportunity, for Holland is still a great maritime nation, and if her ports be placed at Germany's disposal the latter will grow great again on the water.

Thus an apparently insignificant royal romance affects most decidedly the positions of European countries. For Holland and Germany are being tied closer by it every day. Every ton of shipping put on the sea by Germany means a ton of commerce taken away from Great Britain.

The sea, says Sir Charles Dilke, is as much a province of Great Britain as her own land. But it is a province she can only defend by superior business organization. The sea may now seem like a British province, and the British mercantile ensign seems indeed to dominate. But still other nations may build ships and seamen of Holland and Scandinavia may make them, just as they now do those of Great Britain.

Thus is the movement of the nations made under the guidance of Hymen. Great Britain and Russia, bound together in places, separated by jealousy and competition, are, however, will remain strong and mighty. But against the inevitable march of economics the intermarriage of their royalties will have little weight. Both cannot be supreme in Asia, though there be a division of spheres of influence.

In northern Asia Russia seems destined, as she is undoubtedly determined, to rule. She already has Siberia and Manchuria, and presses onward toward the Pacific. Here she must clash with Britain and compromise. But Germany and France claim rights in China, and America demands absolute freedom of trade for her people there. These countries are little likely to yield their rights to any arrangement between Great Britain and Russia, and there will long hover the shadow of war in Asia.

But Great Britain seeks Russian friendship which so long she disdained. The new King Edward is a diplomat and has once secured great concessions from the Czar, who is a dreamer. Russians may yield to the Czar in many things, but eventually his absolutism may find itself not proof against the will of his people.

Since the days of the Crimea the Russians have had reason to hate the English—reason which was intensified when England nullified Russian victories in the Turkish war.

And now that death stalks in Europe, and the aged woman who long held to peace when others clamored for war is dead, the peace seems even graver. In fact, it seems to trained eyes impossible to avoid. Statesmen call for greater navies, fearing that America may soon have Europe at its mercy. Is Europe growing old?

Going to the next marriage, that proposed between Princess Esra and the German Crown Prince, there might be the claim of an alliance concealed here were the world 200 years younger. But the days when practical people believe that marriages between royal families may be guaranties of peace have long ago passed. The marriage of a prince of one royal family to a princess of another, nevertheless, still has

a tendency to modify anything like a passionate clash; but there is, otherwise, little danger of a passionate clash. Diplomacy has grown too solemn, slow and subtle for that. And war is still hated by all.

But it may still be taken that such royal alliances leave the international jealousy, which once was universal, in Germany, whose Emperor is as English as the English King is German, there is to this day a general dislike, distrust and hostility toward England. In England the fear of Germany, added to the remains of the old-time contempt of everything continental, lives, despite a royal family German by descent, habit, custom and language—for the King of Great Britain speaks English, with a pronounced German accent.

The young crown prince is but 18. Stop for a moment and pity a boy, who, at 18, finds himself face to face with all the cares of a great state and forced to marriage, though no inclination to marry may yet have entered his brain. The bride-to-be, daughter of Princess Beatrice of England and Battenberg, is his second cousin. His paternal grandmother, and the mother of the child-wife designed for him, are sisters. His father and mother are, necessarily, distant cousins. Interests of state again.

Is it not absurd that this royal blood must preserve its boasted "purity"? This, then, is the second royal romance. Let us call it a romance. It might be termed a "tragedy." The German crown prince has been reared under his father's tutelage, with an emphatic sense of his importance to the state and his immeasurable superiority to any, even the very exalted, of his father's subjects. Lesser kings of the petty German states may chafe and fret under the dominance of the Prussian youth, who now holds sway in all Germany, but they defer nevertheless. The German constitution declares him the head, and heathen though it may be, necessarily demands that Germany have a single head.

But Germany must expand. In trade and commerce, manufactures and transport, she must advance—or die like Great Britain. Germany realizes that the struggle is on. It did not require the words of Sir Charles Dilke to sound the warning. It was already sounded—sounded in factory chimneys from which no smoke curls, in furnaces cold and dark, in parliamentary agitation for protection, now for the manufacture, now for the agrarian. It was sounded in the heightened price of coal, the lower value of steel. It is a giant's struggle and it has begun.

The match, then, at the most, is only an index of the bond between Britain and Germany—the bond of adversity, of defense. Into this let us see the drawing of the Victoria of England to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the daughter of the Czar, and Great Britain are moving toward the same goal in China. Thus they are allied for the conquest of Asia. This marriage between the two reigning families might mean that one day a daughter of the King of England might sit on the throne of Russia. At present Grand Duke Michael is the heir apparent to the Russian throne, and the Czar has no sons, and his daughters are ineligible to the throne. This might mean much one day—that day when the clash of continents must sound and nations meet in combat to decide which must die.

Then these marriages may signify much to America. For Britain, Germany and Muscovite may unite against the western giant and strive to wrest the lands of America from those who now own them. For this the Kaiser seeks a greater navy—to add for conquest abroad that which his army must do for defense at home. Britain must govern Asia and everywhere, or shrink. The Russian bear seeks a warmer climate in Asia. Each has his aim. Can they unite to secure what each desires?

MAN LEFT MILLIONS TO HIS QUEEN.

LONDON, Feb. 16. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

INCLUDED in the vast fortune left by the late Queen Victoria was a legacy amounting to about \$2,500,000 which was willed to her by John Camden Nield, an eccentric old gentleman of Buckinghamshire, almost half a century ago. The real estate value may have increased in value to more than \$5,000,000 by the time of her death.

This is perhaps the most remarkable instance on record of a great fortune being conferred on a queen by a man whom she had probably never seen nor spoken to, and the man who gave it was every whit as remarkable.

Nield was a man of education, though he had many eccentricities. It is said that he would always superintend any work that was being done for him, no matter how much inconvenience it put him to, to make sure the workmen did not cheat him by their idleness.

He refused to have his clothes brushed because he said it destroyed the nap. When Nield came into possession of his father's fortune he developed symptoms of miserliness, though from time to time he performed acts of charity.

In 1852, at Nield's death, it was found by his will that, with the exception of a few legacies, his whole fortune—a vast one in those days—had been left to the Queen for her sole use.

It is possible that there was some romance in Nield's early life for which he had never married; in his later years he must have been deeply impressed by the beauty of the young and lovely Queen, whose pictures he had seen everywhere, and who was only about 30 years of age when he died.

When the Queen was notified that this fortune had been left to her she was reluctant about accepting the money. She made careful inquiry to ascertain if Nield had left any relatives, and, upon finding that he had none, accepted the bequest. She increased the legacies of the executors by £1000. She also conferred an annuity on a Mrs. Neale, a tenant of Nield, who had saved his life when he attempted to commit suicide in 1828.

Another thing she did in his memory was to rebuild the chancel of North Marston Church. He was the patron of the parish, and having once been asked to repair the roof of the chancel, he did it by filling up the fissures with strips of painted calico, saying that they would last his time. This Job Queen Victoria had done properly, and she otherwise beautified the structure.

The rerod of the church bears this inscription: "This rerod and the stained-glass window above it were erected by Her Majesty Victoria in the eighteenth year of her reign in memory of John Camden Nield, Esq., of this parish, who died Aug. 30, 1852, aged 72."

THE "WASHINGTONS" OF OTHER LANDS

FREDERICK THE GREAT OF Prussia

was born at Berlin Jan. 24, 1712. He became King May 31, 1740; at four different periods he took the field against Austria, assisted in the partition of Poland, formed the "Fürstenbund," and when he died at Potsdam, Aug. 17, 1786, he had doubled the area of Prussia and laid the foundation of its greatness.

Peter the Great, Emperor of Russia, was born at Moscow June 9, 1682. He organized Russia's army and navy on European principles, won rich territory from Sweden, Turkey and Persia, established St. Petersburg in 1703, put the press on a proper footing, extended commerce and aided by every encouragement the cause of education.

Ferdinand V of Castile was born in Aragon March 10, 1452. To him and his Queen, Isabella, Spain owes her unity and greatness as a nation. He united the crowns of Aragon and Castile, broke the power of the feudal aristocracy, defeated the Moors, commissioned Columbus on his voyage of discovery and in 1512, by conquering Navarre, made himself monarch of Spain, from the Pyrenees to Gibraltar. He died Jan. 23, 1516.

St. Stephen, first King of Hungary (997-1038), formed Pannonia and Dacia, inhabited by semi-independent Magyar chiefs, into a regular kingdom, organized Christianity and laid the foundations of many institutions surviving to this day. Pope Sylvester III entitled him "Apostolic King." He was canonized in 1087.

Profrío Diaz, born at Oaxaca Sept. 15, 1493, has been elected President of Mexico five times. He was first elected in 1877. He has shown himself the ablest of Mexican rulers and is held by all classes of the Mexican people in the highest esteem. Alfonso I (1110-1185), "The Conqueror," earliest King of Portugal, wrested the power in 1128 from his dissolute mother, defeated the Moors at Ourique in 1139 and proclaimed himself King on the battle field. He took Lisbon in 1147 and later all Galicia, Estremadura and Elvas.

William the Silent, Prince of Orange (1533-84), united the northern provinces in 1579, and in 1584 accomplished the freedom of the Netherlands by renouncing forever their allegiance to Philip of Spain. He was called "The Silent" because of his ability to keep a state secret. On July 10, 1584, he was shot at Delph by Balthazar Gerard.

Harold—the "Fair Harold"—the first King of all Norway, subdued in nine years the chiefs between Trondhjem and the Sogne Fjord and finally the Kings of the southwest. Many nobles, after emigrating to the Orkneys and Iceland, returned as pirates. These he defeated in their own seas. He died in 933.

Albert I (1250-1285) was crowned German King of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1285. He ruled with vigor and reduced his unruly nobles to obedience. He was murdered by his nephew John, whose claim to the duchy of Swabia he had refused.

Gustavus Vasa, King of Sweden, was born May 12, 1496. In 1521 he drove the Danes from Sweden, ended the Scandinavian union, which had existed for 126 years, and was elected King. He promoted trade, fostered schools, made roads, bridges and canals and left Sweden, when he died in 1569, peaceful and civilized.

Brian Boruska, King of Ireland, was born in 928. In the year 1000 he had made himself Orlagh na Ereum, chief King of Ireland. At the battle of Clontarf, April 23, 1014, he defeated the Danes and drove them forever from the country. He, however, perished in the battle.

Tadusz Kosciusko, born in Lithuania, Feb. 12, 1746, chose a career of arms and was trained in France. In 1794, after the second partition of Poland, he headed the national movement in Cracow and was appointed dictator. He established a provisional government, took the field, but in the decisive battle of Maciejowice, Oct. 10, 1794, defeated the movement. He died at Soler, in Switzerland, Oct. 15, 1817.

Robert Bruce, the hero of the Scottish war of independence, was born in 1274 at Turnberry Castle. He fought for the independence of Scotland against King Edward I, II and III of England, at Bannockburn, defeating 100,000 men under Edward II, with an army 30,000. The Treaty of Northampton in 1328 recognized the independence of Scotland and Bruce's right to the throne. He died of leprosy in 1329 at Cardross Castle.

William Tell of Burgten, in Uri, initiated the movement that secured the independence of Switzerland by killing Gessler, the agent of Austria II of Austria, who, in striving to annex the Forest cantons in 1307, compelled the Swiss to do reverence to the dual hit erected on a pole in Altorf. For non-compliance Gessler condemned Tell to shoot an apple off his son's head. He did so, and afterward killed Gessler.

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By G. H. LOCKWOOD. THE proposition is to build a wagon for the propaganda in reform lines and especially in the reforms advanced by the Social Democratic organization.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 18. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

G. H. LOCKWOOD, the scientific socialist, is in the city with a project which was endorsed by the Social Democrats at their meeting in Voegel hall last Sunday. For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood have traveled about in a wagon, which served as a rostrum and as a home. It is Mr. Lockwood's plan to have manufactured here a steam automobile which will take the place of the wagon and provide at the same time a means for continuing the propaganda for Social Democratic ideas in the country.

At the meeting on Sunday \$127.50 was raised and enough had been added to bring the amount up to \$400. The carrying out of the idea as projected will require \$100, and it is expected that this sum will be forthcoming cooking, sleeping and living apart-coming shortly. The wagon automobile will be a novel agent in spreading the doctrine of the Socialists.

Mr. Lockwood was born in Minneapolis. He is a newspaper artist by profession, and for five years prior to 1895 he was in partnership with G. W. Wallace, head artist of the San Francisco Examiner, in a general designing and engraving business and had charge of the branch office at Omaha, Neb. Later he went to California. In the course of events he came in charge of the lecture wagon and journeyed through different states, coming most recently from Indiana.

SOCIALIST'S NOVEL PROPAGANDA WAGON



It is to be called the socialist automobile. The wagon is not to be private property, but is to be to belong to the cause. I shall be on the road for two months in Illinois and Indiana to raise funds for the project and to make arrangements to have the automobile built. We have raised \$200 already in Minneapolis. We shall carry a graphophone and shall have some other features to attract as we did in the wagon. The machine itself will be a great attraction. The plans which we are preparing to help to complete are already in use, the public library, schools, police system, and the postoffice especially is the best illustration, or the best example of collective ownership of public utilities which we advocate. The progressive evolution of this idea will embrace one industry after another. Municipal ownership is only a part. We wish to change the private ownership of public things to the public ownership of public utilities. We have no desire to interfere with the private realm. Our policy is that he who takes away a society and does not return an equivalent for what he takes away is a robber.

STRIKING IDEAS FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ELECTRICIAN ANDERSON'S GROUND PLAN FOR THE GROUNDS AND A NOVEL FEATURE.

JOHN ANDERSON, electrician and inventor, who lives at 4543 Cadet avenue, and has charge of the armature shops of the St. Louis Transit Co., at Jefferson and Geyer avenues, has designed a very interesting plan for the Louisiana Purchase Centennial Exposition grounds.

Mr. Anderson's plan is very thorough and comprises a number of original ideas and suggestions. Mr. Anderson has made a study of the subject for several months, and will submit his plans to the World's Fair managers as soon as they announce their readiness to consider such designs.

By JOHN ANDERSON.

My plan for the World's Fair grounds which is printed in this issue of the Sunday Post-Dispatch is the result of much careful study of the subject on my part. I have taken great interest in the subject since it was first broached. I have attended many of the great expositions and have traveled in various countries, and I am enthusiastic enough to hope that the St. Louis World's Fair will eclipse any previous affair of its kind, not only in its exhibits, but in the arrangement of its grounds and in novel and up-to-date features as well. I have studied over all the other plans I have heard of and compared the plans of all other expositions I have seen, and the one printed herewith is the result. I do not know exactly how to describe my plan. It provides, of course, for large, square grounds. The interior arrangements are probably more noticeable for the number of triangles they contain than anything else. I have carried the triangular idea all through my plan. The large observation tower I make with three feet. The central lagoon I design in fancy triangular fashion, and many of the streets run obliquely, making triangular sections which are shown in the accompanying illustration more clearly than my words can indicate.

In my design I have placed the observation tower at the rear end of the grounds. Three of the main streets run directly to it, and it would therefore afford a magnificent view. I believe in the erection of a tower, say 1000 feet high. The Eiffel tower is 965 feet high. Why could we not go the French 15 feet better? The idea of a triangular tower, I believe, is altogether new. There are quadrangular towers in profusion and towers with five sides and hexagonal, octagonal and various other sorts of towers, but I have never seen or heard much of a three-cornered tower. My idea is to have the top of the tower bell shaped. This would permit the carrying out of a pet idea of mine. That is the construction of a perpetual motion pendulum. It could hang on ball-bearings from the top of the bell like a

clapper, and extend down to just far enough from the ground to be conveniently safe. Once started, this pendulum would swing all through the time the exposition was open. The earth's motion would prevent it from stopping.

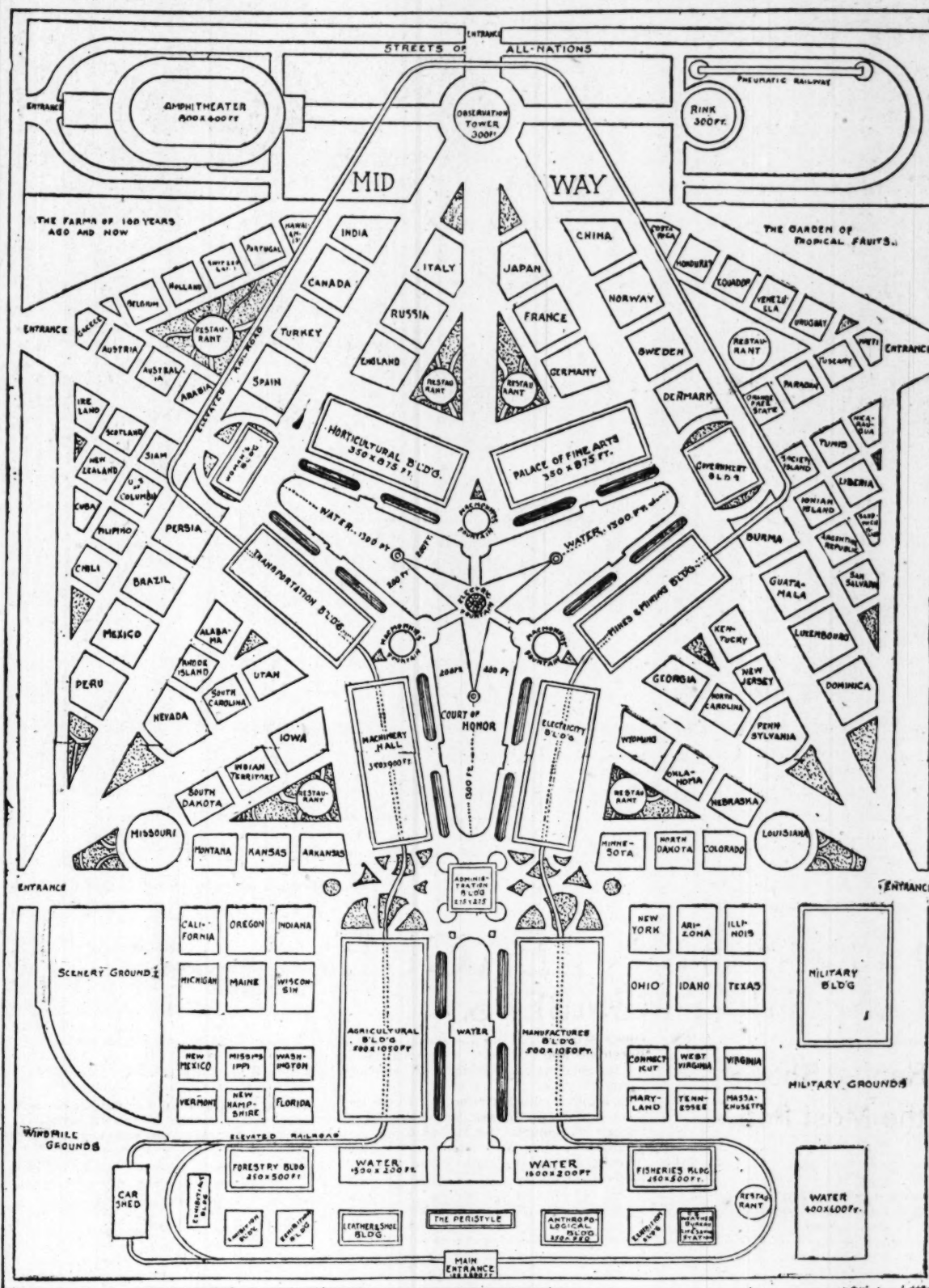
The idea of a triangular lake in the center would, I think, be an improvement on the old T-shaped style. It would afford a better opportunity for ornamentation. Besides, it would furnish attractive boating for visitors to the fair. Visitors could ride for over a mile in these boats without leaving the edges of this waterway once around, according to my plan. My plan places the three most important buildings of the fair at the corners of this water triangle. They are the Administration building, the Government building and the Woman's building.

A new idea that has never before been put into execution is my plan to run an electric elevated railway about the grounds. This could be done with much satisfaction to the World's Fair managers, I think, and with decided satisfaction to the public. If I had the money I would agree to build it myself. This railway, my idea is, could run from one end of the grounds to the other, going down one side and coming back the other, and passing through the most important buildings. This would do away with the most disagreeable feature of visiting big expositions—the tiresome tramps from one part of the grounds to the other. There would be no danger about such a railroad. The buildings could be specially constructed with this road in view, and all necessary precautions taken to insure public safety. For those who wished to visit the Midway this would be a very decided advantage. The Midway I have placed in the far end of the grounds. The elevated cars could carry them there from the main entrance and save them a very long walk.

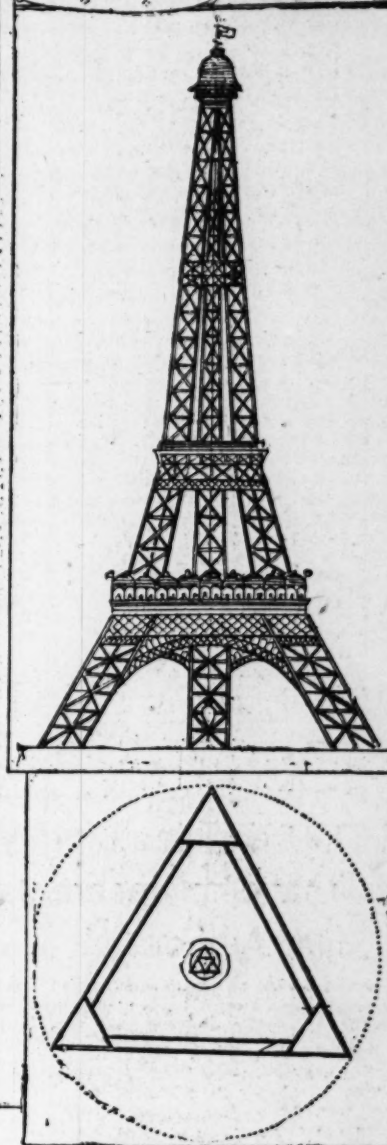
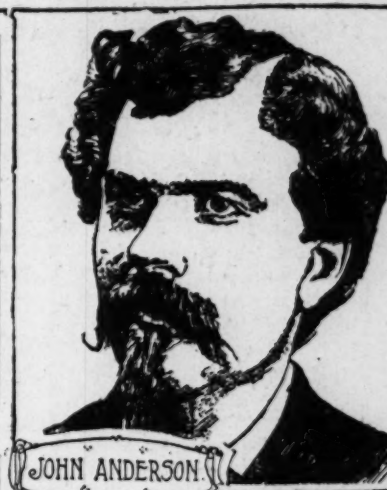
The accompanying plan indicates all the different buildings and departments I have been thinking about, but there are two or three that I would like to mention specially. One is the Garden of Fruits. In this could be shown the choicest fruits of all quarters of the earth, and it would prove quite interesting. Do you know that there are, I believe, 10,000,000 people in the United States who never saw a pineapple bush? Then there are probably as many people who never saw a cotton field. The reproduction of a cotton field would prove very interesting to a large number of people, but particularly to Europeans and other visitors from abroad who have never been in our southern states.

In my plan I have marked a section for scenery. Here, I think, could be reproduced some of the interesting scenes from many countries—say, some old European castles, a view of Yellowstone Park and some of the South African country that has recently become historic.

Friends of mine to whom I have submitted the design have complimented it, and I intend to show it to the proper World's Fair committee as soon as the time arrives for me to do so. Even should nothing definite come of it, I think it will aid in bringing the subject a little more prominently before the public, and I am glad to bull-bearings from the top of the bell like a



How Mr. Anderson would arrange the buildings for the World's Fair of 1903.



by tying around the neck and causing strangulation. It is only men of prominence in China who are privileged to send for the kerchief and cord.

If the men whose lives are demanded by the envoys do not want to strangle themselves with kerchief or cord they may "swallow gold." This has been a privilege of high officials in China for many centuries. It is not fully known that the term "swallowing gold" fully explains, for these executions are private. It is said by the Chinese, however, that men who suicide by swallowing gold actually eat gold leaf until it causes their death.

If they would prefer to drown themselves the men condemned for the anti-alien uprising may do so under the laws of China, provided, of course, the envoys are agreed. But they cannot drown themselves and retain the respect of the Chinese people, not even the Boxers themselves, for drowning is a woman's method of suicide in China and is looked upon as a cowardly death-end for a man. In such cases the condemned man is taken to a pond and walks into the water and drowns without attempting to swim. The prevalence of this method of suicide among the women in China is simply incredible. In some parts of the empire the young women so dread marriages arranged for them with men they detest that groups of them get together and steal away to a pond or river, where they join hands and walk into the water and drown.

Poison is the fifth choice open to the leaders of the Boxers. In such cases the condemned man usually takes opium until it causes his death.

The final choice is starvation. It is rarely selected, though China is not without instances in which prominent Celestials have chosen to be left in their cells without food until they died.

It will be noticed that none of these six methods of suicide entails any mutilation of the body. This is because the Chinese believe any mutilation of the body in this world will be continued in the next. The men whose lives are to be given to satisfy the demands of the envoys are Chinamen. The Emperor would honor in death. Else he would order them beheaded or "cut to pieces." These are disgraceful deaths in China. They are the fate of persons charged with some plot against the court or with some heinous crime.

Heads are not cut off on a block in China. The condemned man is compelled to stand upon his feet and lean forward. The neck is bared, and an assistant catches the head and pulls it out, stretching the neck with the aid of a second assistant at the rear. The executioner then swings upon the neck with a heavy blade, and his skill is such the head is lopped off by a single blow. In "cutting to pieces" the man to be executed is stripped and made to lie prone upon the earth with his face down. Two Chinamen then give him a frightful flagellation with sharp bamboo whips, which cut the flesh to the bone. While the poor wretch still writhes in his agony one of the executioners assistants quickly picks up the head and stretches the neck, while a second assistant pinions the feet. The executioner steps up and swings his blade, and the head rolls to the ground with the awful screams of pain and horror still leaving the lips.

The Chinese Emperor's reported offer to the men whose lives are demanded by the envoys is best understood when it is known that the thought of suicide does not appall the average Celestial. China is the land of suicides.

Chinamen condemned to death by the court are honored when the Emperor offers them suicide. Choice of suicide is exceptional courtesy. Ordinarily the men to whom these offers are made accept them with an eagerness only possible with a Chinaman. It is beyond comprehension in the United States of America that anyone should permit even an Emperor to tell him he may kill himself or may choose one of six methods of killing himself. It is equally past American belief that Gen. Tung Fu Hsiang, one of the men to whom the Emperor Kwang Su is reported to have offered choice of suicide within the last week, is going to kill himself when he is not in the Emperor's hands and is at the head of a big army of soldiers who are reputed to worship him and are willing to fight for him to the last ditch. The general is a very unselfish and self-careless personage if he is going to ask for the silken cord or walk into a pond when his chances in a civil war are said to be at least as good as those of the Emperor.

And there is another strange thing about this execution of Chinamen who led the Boxers. It is said in dispatches from China that the envoys are not caring just how the lives of the offenders are taken, whether by silk cords or kerchiefs, by other people or themselves, just so they are taken. But they do insist that the heads of the men executed shall be exhibited in prominent places several days that all Boxers may know the fate of such leaders. If it is true that Kwang Su has offered Gen. Tung Fu and his companions choice of suicide it is going to be a breach of faith with them for his majesty to deliver the heads, for he offer to them embodies an assurance that their bodies shall not be mutilated, that they may enter the next world heads on shoulders and in no physical wise wanting. Herein is there an incongruity the Chinese dispatches must explain.

MRS. HIBBS,

A WOMAN WOLF HUNTER

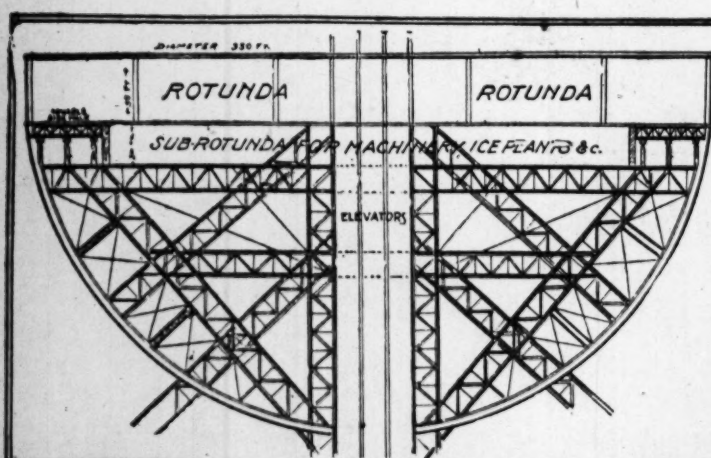
ONE of the most daring and reckless riders in America is Mrs. H. G. Hibbs of McKenzie, N. D. She is as much at home in the saddle as the average woman is in a rocking chair. She is an expert shot, too, and throws the lariat with precision.

Her latest feat illustrates her prowess. The section of country in which her husband's large ranch is located is overrun with wolves. For months all the ranchmen have been hunting the dangerous pests, and foremost among the hunters is Mrs. Hibbs.

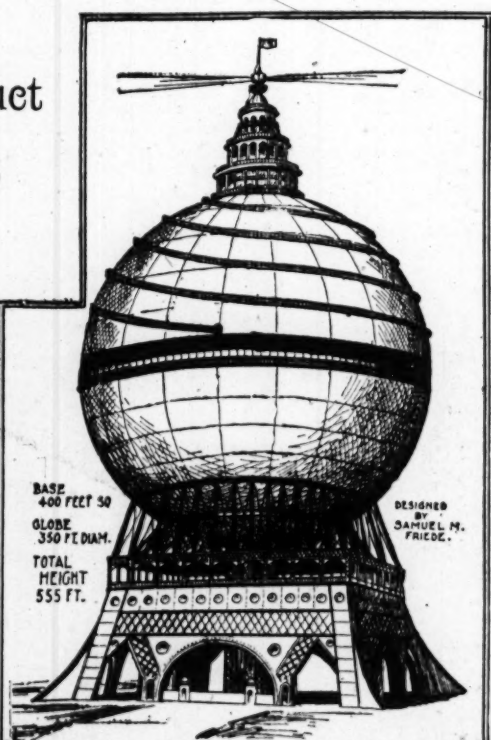
Recently she ran a wolf down, ran up to him, caught him by the tail, and when he turned to bite struck him over the head with her heavy whip and stunned him. Then she dismounted and shot him with a revolver. This is the way Mrs. Hibbs kills wolves. This season she has slain ten wolves and dragged them to death.

AN "AERIAL GLOBE" IS ANOTHER ST. LOUISAN'S INGENIOUS IDEA

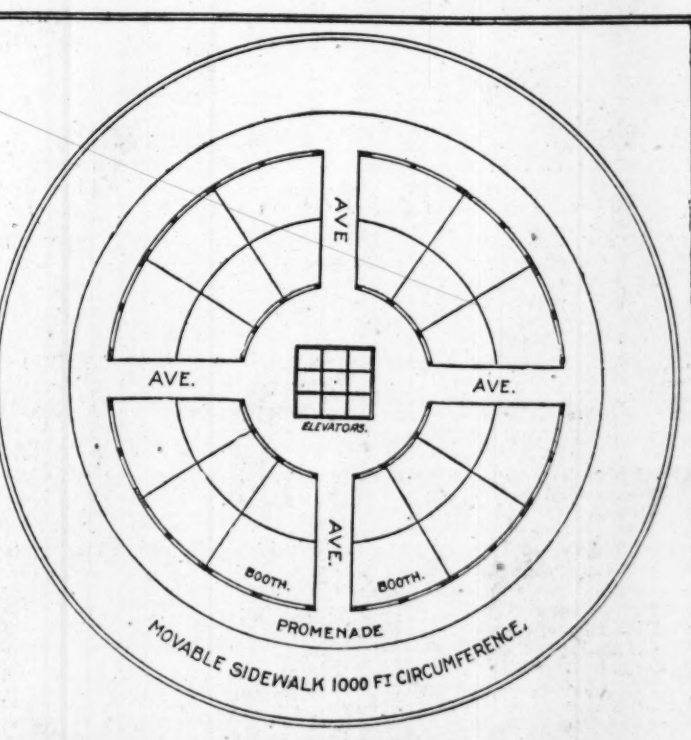
A Company Has Been Formed to Construct It and the Inventor Expects to See It a Popular Feature of the Fair.



SECTIONAL VIEW OF LOWER HALF OF GLOBE SHOWING STEEL CONSTRUCTION, ROTUNDA AND SUB-ROTUNDA.



THE FRIEDE AERIAL GLOBE



SECTIONAL VIEW OF GLOBE SHOWING FLOOR PLAN OF ROTUNDA.

THE FRIEDE AERIAL GLOBE CO. will to-morrow apply for articles of incorporation for the purpose of erecting at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition a huge structure, which shall be to the St. Louis World's Fair what the Eiffel tower was to the Paris exposition. The officers of the company so far selected are: Samuel M. Friede, president; E. H. Wolf, first vice-president, and John W. Donnell, secretary. The company will be incorporated with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, subject to approval by the World's Fair board of constructors and concessions, of its erection on the World's Fair grounds. Albert Borden, the structural engineer, who is an authority on buildings of unusual length and very narrow, is drawing the working plans. Description of the globe and the structure are set forth

by Mr. Friede, who is an architect and who has made careful and complete plans.

By SAMUEL M. FRIEDE.

THE Friede aerial globe will be almost entirely original in design and construction and will be in almost every way different from similar structures heretofore erected for a like purpose. Its main feature will be an immense aerial circular hall or rotunda, measuring 350 feet in diameter by about 1000 feet in circumference, situated at a height of 225 feet from the ground. The entire height of the structure from base to top will be 555 feet, being the same as the Washington monument at Washington, D. C.

Surmounting the globe will be an observation tower 15 feet in height, divided into three stories, the extreme top one intended for use by the United States Government Weather Bureau Department, with a gigantic searchlight in constant motion.

Running from the base to the top of the globe is directly in the center will be located the elevators, designed to carry passengers to all the various elevations of the entire structure. The first stop will be made at a distance of 110 feet from the base, where the visitors will find a covered roof garden, containing a band stand and stage, which will be 270 feet square. Continuing upwards the next stop is made in the center of the great globe at a point 325 feet from the ground. This floor will form an immense rotunda 350 feet in diameter and 20 feet high. This will comprise the most novel feature of the globe.

Around the extreme circumference of this rotunda, measuring about 1000 feet, there will be constructed a movable sidewalk 20 feet in width, containing benches, chairs and tables equipped for light refreshment service. The sidewalk will move constantly forward at a slow and even pace, enabling sightseers to complacently view the entire exposition grounds through plateglass and iron barred windows, while partaking of refreshments, if desired.

The remainder of the entire inner floor space of the rotunda will be laid out for exhibition and amusement purposes, with streets and avenues intersecting in such a manner as to have them all lead from the elevators in the center to the movable sidewalks and plateglass windows at the extreme ends.

The plateglass windows will be set in strong barred iron frames extending from the ceiling down to within about two feet of the floor and encircling the entire rotunda. The upper five or six rows of glass will be of various colors, which will show the inner illumination of electric arc lights, etc. This promises to present a very beautiful and brilliant sight after dark.

Directly beneath this rotunda will be located a sub-rotunda or cellar which will contain all the necessary machinery, dynamos, cold storage plants, water pumps, etc. There is yet another original feature to be constructed as an added attraction, which will consist of two spiral covered iron and glass walks of easy incline, encircling the dome or upper part of the

great globe. One of them will begin at a point just over the rotunda on the inside and end at the extreme top of the globe in the lower observatory. The other will begin at the top with exit at a point just opposite in the upper part of the rotunda. At this point and around the entire inside of the dome of the globe will be constructed an iron promenade gallery 25 feet wide and 1000 feet in circumference, from which points of vantage the entire interior construction may be leisurely viewed. Entrance to this gallery will be made at four different points by four broad iron staircases leading up from the rotunda.

The entire structure will be constructed absolutely fireproof and will rest upon a solid foundation of stone and iron, 400 feet square at the base.

The Friede Aerial Globe, aside from its many novel features, will be well adapted to the climatic conditions of St. Louis, giving assurance as it does by its broad covered construction, that it will be the coolest spot on the exposition grounds

and also generously lending to its lower neighboring buildings the advantage of its deep shadow, all of which are very essential during the warmest part of the St. Louis summer season. Presenting as it will almost no resistance to the wind it will not be in danger in case of severe storms.

By ALBERT BORDEN.

I CONSIDER the project thoroughly practical, and am now at work upon plans and specifications. I believe I can even make it practical with a base one-quarter smaller, or 200 feet. I estimate the total weight of the globe and superstructure at 40,000,000, and it will cost to construct about \$1,300,000.

It will take one year to construct the globe. The capacity of the globe will be 5000 persons an hour. By that I mean that the elevators will carry that number. The capacity of the Eiffel tower, with four elevators, was 2350 an hour, and we shall have eight.

HOW CHINESE MAY KILL THEMSELVES

THE Emperor Kwang Su is reported to have offered a choice of suicides to those of his subjects whose execution is demanded by the representatives of the allied countries because of the recent uprising against foreigners in China.

By a choice of suicides the Emperor means that the Chinamen who led the Boxers may escape the disgrace of decapitation by taking their own lives in one of these six ways:

They may ask for the silken cord. The silken cord is a short silk cord sent to men of consequence condemned to death. It is sent by the government, and the condemned man is supposed to tie it around his neck and choke himself to death. The silken cord is not accompanied by any message. It is message enough in itself. The Chinamen know what it means as well as a Scot knew the meaning of the bull's head at the banquet. After sending the cord to the man condemned, the officials wait a reasonable length of time to hear that he has taken his life. This is usually a day. If the cord has not been used at the end of 24 hours an executioner is sent into the cell to bind the hands of the prisoner and then strangle him with the cord, or else to behead him, thus disgracing him in death because of his disobedience or cowardice, whichever it was prompted him to refuse to use the cord.

Or the leaders of the Boxers may send for the silk kerchief. This latter is a silk kerchief of unusual length and very narrow. It is furnished by the officials to men of rank condemned to death. It is used after the same fashion as the silken cord,

WOMEN IN NOVEL OCCUPATIONS TELL OF THEIR WORK

Profits Realized by Independent Leaders Who Utilize Special Abilities for the Gathering In of the Means of Livelihood.

IN St. Louis there are many young women who earn their living in ways out of the ordinary. Particular among them are young women connected with the art of cookery. Most of them are called "demonstrators." Some of them are mentioned in grocery stores for the benefit of certain proprietary articles. Others demonstrate the value of certain forms of food before women's clubs. This is the work for which they are best fitted. Some of these young women have explained their work to the Sunday Post-Dispatch as follows:

By MISS MADGE WIGGINS, Demonstrator, Graduate of Oread Institute, Worcester, Mass.

THE science of cookery and the study of foods in their relation to mankind should be of personal interest to every man and woman, yet we find that the majority of people eat what they like, regardless of its food value or its effect upon the system. If the appetite is satisfied and there are no serious results immediately that is all they care.

When we realize that man's mental, moral and physical condition is so dependent upon the food he eats, is it not time to stop and consider?

The body is made up of fourteen elements, and to be well nourished must have all of these elements supplied in such a manner that they can be assimilated by the system through the mediums of food and drink.

In teaching cookery we should first of all show the value and importance of naturally organized food. By this we mean that the food we eat should be cooked and served with as little change as possible from the form in which we derive it from mother earth.

For instance, wheat contains all of the elements necessary for the nourishment of the body, but after it has gone through the mill and come back to us in the form of flour it has lost the larger part of its food value, and is no longer sufficient for the nourishment of the body. It is just as im-

portant that we know how to select and combine dishes for a proper menu as it is that we know how to prepare those dishes. I believe the most effective method of teaching cookery is by demonstration. If we can show the mothers and housekeepers that they can have palatable and attractive, while at the same time it is nourishing and wholesome, then they are convinced of its practical utility.

By MISS FANNIE NISBET, 3748 Olive Street, Who Makes Brown Bread.

THERE are so many avenues open to women nowadays by which they can make a livelihood, but I prefer something that will not take me out of a home.

When it becomes necessary for a woman to leave her home if she is at all ambitious, something will suggest itself. When it became necessary for me to do something, I did not know just what to take up. I did not have any business training, but I know how to bake and make delicacies. My pralines were always praised by friends, so I tried them. I put them up in fancy little packages and placed them at various drug stores for sale. At first a great many people did not know what they were, but they would try them and would always buy more. One thing suggested another. I saw the demand for such things and added to my list a great many other things. I fill large orders for ladies giving parties, luncheons, teas and other affairs.

I make mince meat, fruit cake and plum pudding. I have regular customers for these articles and before and during the holidays I advertise. Ladies call on me at all times for my goods, as they know I keep a supply on hand.

Since the first of the year I have been making a steamed brown bread. This has proved to be a good article and a great success. I am busy all the time. I keep up doing it for years and have been very successful. I think when we have to take up

the question of earning our own livelihood we should take up that which we are best fitted for.

By MISS EMILY DUNHAM, 2934 Locust Street, Who Makes Pickles.

I THINK it is a great thing to be able to be independent and self-supporting. Any woman can be if she has ambition and is industrious.

I make a specialty of pickles, jellies and preserves of all kinds. I also bake cakes and make home-made candles when I have orders for them.

I have three different pickles, all made from my own recipes. The secret of making good pickles is in keeping them crisp. I have never lost a jar of pickles. I have often kept them for two or three years and they are just as good as when first made. When a jar of pickles or preserves is opened for use those remaining in the jar should be kept air-tight and in a cool place. I take my orders as early in the spring as possible, and when the fruit season opens I know just what I want and need, and I am ready for work. I always keep some on hand to supply the extra demand. I am devoted to my work. I have been doing it for years and have been very successful. I think when we have to take up



MISS NETTIE MCCARRON, 2836 EADS AVE. INSTRUCTOR OF FINE NEEDLE WORK.

MISS MADGE WIGGINS, 518 N. GARRISON AVE. DEMONSTRATOR OF COOKING.

MISS FANNIE NISBET, 3748 OLIVE ST. PRALINES AND KENTUCKY STEAMED BROWN BREAD.

the question of earning our own livelihood we should take up that which we are best fitted for.

I am very successful in baking cakes. When I prepare fruit cakes for the holidays I bake them in such large quantities that I have a first-class caterer to do the baking as possible, and when the fruit season opens I know just what I want and need, and I am ready for work. I always keep some on hand to supply the extra demand. I am devoted to my work. I have been doing it for years and have been very successful. I think when we have to take up

the question of earning our own livelihood we should take up that which we are best fitted for.

in business, but at all times I make a good work made from my work.

By NETTIE MCCARRON, 2836 Eads Avenue, Who Does and Instructs in Fine Needlework.

I HAVE been giving instructions for three years and have been very successful as a teacher. I give private lessons or in a class. I never take more than six students in one class. In this way each member receives a fair amount of personal as well as general instruction. I fill orders for embroidery. This is prof-

itable and nice work, as the people who want this sort of work are able and willing to pay for it.

I use the best material and take nature as my copy. Studies are unsatisfactory. The work made from a study has a stiff appearance. The coloring in it studies is not true. I think pralines are the hardest flowers to embroider. Each one has a different face, the same as human beings. If you fail to get the expression your work is lost, the same as an artist's. You have the form of a face, perhaps, but not a likeness. There is no individuality about it.

I never dictate to my pupils as to the material they shall use, but the best is always the cheapest. If you use a cheap silk in a few washings the color fades and it has a cottonish appearance, and you feel your time and work have been lost.

There is a good field in this sort of work. I have had a number of offers from different silk houses to handle their goods, but it would take me away from home. The work requires a great deal of patience, and one has to be neat and painstaking, yet I know of no other work that is more pleasing.

HUNDREDS BENEFITED BY ST. LOUIS SOCIAL SETTLEMENT LEAGUE WHICH HAS TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEMBERS.

TWO hundred and fifty men, women and children testify daily to the good of the work being done by the Social Settlement League of St. Louis, and several hundred more give indirect evidence of the elevating influence of the work being carried on in eight unpretentious rooms at 923 North Ninth street.

These rooms are open the year round. Membership in the league costs nothing. No race or religion is barred, though it is a fact, owing chiefly to the location, that the great majority of those benefited are Jews.

Owing to a lack of room membership is restricted to males and females between the ages of 14 and 30 years. The work of the Social Settlement League more nearly approaches that of the famous Hull House of Chicago than anything yet attempted in St. Louis. The league was established two years ago and is now in better working order than ever before. It is closely affiliated with the Jewish Alliance, which is doing much to alleviate the condition of the poor Jews in the Carr street district, and one of the main objects of which is to prepare these people and their children for the responsibilities of citizenship in this country.

The Jewish Alliance will soon erect a building at Ninth and Carr streets, and the Social Settlement League will then occupy quarters there. Then, it is believed, with more attractive rooms, the efficiency of the league will be greatly increased. Even as it is, the quarters now occupied are too small, for on special occasions, when the building overflows, it is necessary to ask some of the children to return home, that their elders may be entertained. As many as 300 people have been in the Social Settlement rooms at one time.

The place is open each evening from 7 and 10 o'clock. The library contains 300 volumes. There is a well kept reading room, in which the leading newspapers and magazines are on file. There is another room for social games, where nothing is barred save playing cards. In the basement there is a gymnasium, where competent instructors give lessons in various athletic exercises to ambitious children of the tenements.

All this is free. Most of the books were contributed. A few of them were bought by the league. It also has a special arrangement whereby books are secured under certain conditions from the public library. Magazines and other publications are contributed by the newspapers and private citizens.

The library has an active membership of 162, besides many casual readers who are not enrolled as members of the league. Patrons of other libraries may be surprised to know that among this lowly class of readers the favorite author is Shakespeare, and that the librarian finds it difficult to keep a supply of his works on hand.

The work of the Social Settlement League is carried out strictly by programme. Each night in the week is provided for. There are no pauses, no gaps. The members

The League's Library Record Shows That Shakspeare Is the Most Popular Author.

know exactly what to expect, and, as an evidence of the interest taken, it may be said that the attendance is never light.

On Monday night there is a literary society of 70 members, of whom 80 per cent are Jews, conducted by S. G. Gelhart, a lawyer. Before exercises consist of recitations, debates and music. The youngest member is 14 years of age and the eldest 30, and there is necessarily a wide diversity in the character of the subjects chosen and a great difference in the manner in which they are handled.

Tuesday night a class of eight in book-keeping and a class of 14 in arithmetic are conducted by J. W. Caldwell. There is also a class in dressmaking. The membership is limited to 10. One of the busiest evenings of the week is Wednesday. In the first place there is a meeting of the Girls' Literary Club, consisting of 14 girls from 12 to 14 years of age, conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Loth.

The Boys' Club, conducted by H. Loewenhaupt, is enlivened by recitations, debates, essays, speeches and songs by boys ranging in age from 12 to 15 years. During Wednesday evening Miss Sheba Harris has charge of the library and information bureau. Special attention is given to inquiries concerning literature and current events and to making suggestions concerning books to read.

The gymnasium is in full swing that night, under the direction of Ernest Stix, assisted by Paul Trueman and A. Putzel. The class in German, which meets Thursday evening, is limited to 15 members, girls and boys, and is taught by David Treichlinger.

On the same evening Miss Mamie Speyer teaches a class of boys and girls in elocution, and a music class is conducted by Messrs. Schwartzberg and Brandt.

Friday night is another busy time. There are three important events. One of them is a lecture by Rabbi Leon Harrison of Temple Israel, one of the prime movers in the Social Settlement League, and by many said to be responsible for the work now being carried on. This lecture, which is a regular weekly feature, is always followed by music, and is usually attended by the older members of the league.

Another important feature is the Shakespeare class, limited to 10 students, conducted by L. D. Goodman. This is one of the most enthusiastic organizations connected with the league. The text book now is "Hamlet."

The English literature and culture club is in charge of J. Koehnig. It has 16 members and is devoted to standard authors.

On Sunday morning from 10 o'clock until noon a class in English language and sociology is conducted by Mr. Caldwell. Sunday evening is devoted to social parties under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Elgass.

The officers of the Social Settlement League of St. Louis are: Mrs. August Frank, president; L. D. Goodman, vice-president; J. Koehnig, secretary; H. A. Friedman, treasurer; J. W. Caldwell, head worker.

Among those who have recently enlisted in the active work of the league are Dr. H. W. Loeb and his brother, Dr. Clarence Loeb.

On the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month there is a special entertainment. These are arranged by a committee consisting of Misses Alma Stix, Loeb.

Helen Schwab and Mamie Speyer and Abe Rosenthal and Lee Sale. These affairs are for the general entertainment of members, young and old.

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EX-CHIEF JUSTICE GOES TO COLLEGE, AGED 73

ATHENS, Ga., Feb. 22. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AT the age of 73 years, Logan E. Bleckley, former chief justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, finds himself a student at the University of Georgia.

This is the first time Judge Bleckley has ever dipped from the university spring of knowledge. Even at this advanced age he thoroughly enjoys it, and is convinced that it has already been of much benefit to him.

He has already passed through three terms in college, each term consisting of one whole day, and freshmen, sophomore and junior classes have been passed in the swift rush of the new student toward graduation. Unfortunately he had to return to his home in Clarksville yesterday, and thus his collegiate career was cut short before its full consummation. He is in no way daunted, however, and declares that he will come yet again and complete the

studies of his senior course and become a full-fledged alumnus.

Since 1885, when he retired from the bench, Judge Bleckley has been constantly engaged in study. He took up the question of values in order to solve to the satisfaction of his own mind the great money question then confronting the people of the nation. He says he started into the investigation with little knowledge upon the subject, and was a real seeker after truth as regarded that question in particular and all questions in general.

The study of the money question led him into the study of mathematics. The true conception of the money issue required a knowledge of ratio and proportion. These entered into every branch of his study and research, and after trying in vain to solve his problem on values to his complete satisfaction he came to the conclusion that he would be compelled to study mathematics whenever that science touched the question he had under consideration. Among the problems he was considering was one relating to the different roots and powers of

numbers, which he called "The Reading of the Root."

He made known his difficulties to Chancellor Hill, whose summer home adjoins that of Judge Bleckley at Clarksville, being separated only by a small fence. Chancellor Hill told him that if the mathematical faculty of the University of Georgia could be of any advantage to him in his researches, the professors would no doubt be glad to assist him.

Acting under the invitation of Chancellor Hill, Judge Bleckley made up his mind to attend the university and take a course in mathematics and political economy.

THE VERSES THAT MADE SWAT FAMOUS

THE little country of Swat, made famous by the death of its great Ahkond, these many years ago, is again before the public. A message from Calcutta announces that Viceroy Curzon has decided to create a new province under the supreme control of the British government similar to the administration of Beloochistan. This new district will include Swat.

Years ago Artemus Ward had great fun with the name of the Ahkond of Swat, that diminutive country which squats among the Himalaya Mountains, and sometime before the Civil war, when the soul of the great Ahkond was

Was caught
(Because he was a good Ahkond)
Up to the bosom of Mahomed,
A poem that has become famous was written by George T. Lanigan, whoever Lanigan was, and here it is, in all of its original richness:

THE AHKOND OF SWAT.

What, what, what,
What's the news from Swat?
Bad news,
Bad news,
Come by the cable led
Through the Indian Ocean bed,
Through the Persian Gulf, the Red
Sea and the Med-
iterranean—he's dead;
The Ahkond is dead!

For the Ahkond I mourn.
Who wouldn't?
He strove to disregard the message stark
But he Ahkond's!
Dead, dead, dead;
(Sorrow Swats!)

Swats who has wif' Ahkond's dead
Swats whom he hath often led
Onward to a gory bed,
Or to victory.

As the case might be,
Sorrow Swats!
Tears shed,
Shed tears like water,
Your great Ahkond is dead:
That Swats the matter!

Mourn, City of Swat!
Your great Ahkond is not,
But lain 'mid worms to rot,
His mortal part alone, his soul was caught
(Because he was a good Ahkond)

Up to the bosom of Mahomed,
Though earthly walls his frame surround
(Forever hallowed be the ground!)
And skeptics mock the lowly mound
And say "He's now of no Ahkond!"
His soul is in the skies—
The azure skies that bend above his loved
Metropolis of Swat.

He sees with larger, other eyes,
Athwart all earthly mysteries
He knows what's Swat.

Let Swat bury the great Ahkond
With a noise of mourning and of lamentation!

Let Swat bury the great Ahkond
With the noise of the mourning of the Swatish nation:
Fallen is at length
His tower of strength
His sun is dimmed ere it had nooned:
Dead lies the great Ahkond:
The great Ahkond of Swat
Is not!

GOULD DOGS WORTH \$60,000

NEW YORK, Feb. 22. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE collection of dogs in the Lyndhurst kennels, the property of Frank J. Gould, is already valued at \$60,000 and is being increased constantly.

Mr. Gould's taste runs to St. Bernards. His success as a dog breeder and exhibitor has come very quickly. He exhibited first only two years ago in the Westminster Kennel Club's annual bench show. Today his collection includes several of the first dogs of their class in the country.

These expensive pets range in value from \$200 to \$10,000. No account dogs worth only a thousand or so find no place in this select company. Mr. Gould's favorite dog is said to be a Scotch terrier, a champion St. Bernard valued at \$500. Maribon is English bred and comes from the Argyle kennel, in Leeds, England.

The most valuable dog of the collection is the rough-coated St. Bernard Kingstons, an Irish value at \$10,000. The dog weighs 250 pounds and is 23 inches high. The collection also includes Alta Ruth, value \$2500; Santa Monica, \$3000; Chantrelle, \$3000; Acton, \$2000; Hornsea Countess, \$2000; Helen M. named for Helen Gould, \$2500 and La Princesse, \$2000.



THE - UNCORRECTED GIRL

THE CORRECTED GIRL.

BREATHING EXERCISES - HIP AND ABDOMEN CORRECTION

THE uncorrected girl who deplores her lack of curves and wishes she could have a full, pretty figure must help herself. I can tell her what to do, but I can neither exercise nor breathe for her.

The girl who wants to have a beautiful figure must practice standing so that all the extensor muscles of the body are brought into equal action and every part does its work without strain.

The chest is held so high that a line dropped from it would fall almost even with the toes—just the slightest bit ahead of them. There should be no in-curve at the waist. Notice carefully and copy of the pose of the "corrected girl" in the illustrations. Deep breathing is positively the great essential to physical beauty. You can never develop pretty figures until you learn how to breathe correctly.

Remember that proper breathing means drawing in the breath and exhaling it through the nostrils, with the mouth closed. The breathing exercise illustration is practiced in this way: Extend the arms as in the picture. Take a long, deep breath with the mouth closed. Hold the breath while bringing the arms (palms of hands forward) together in front and backward as far as possible. Count seven silently while making this movement. Repeat it slowly while exhaling, silently counting seven again.

Breathing exercises for abdominal strength are practiced thus: Lie upon the floor in an easy, relaxed position. Take a long, deep breath, silently counting seven. Hold it for four seconds. Then slowly raise the arms, palms up, exhaling the breath, silently counting seven. Repeat several times, always stopping at the first sign of actual fatigue or exhaustion.

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS FROM THE COUNTRY TRIBUTARY TO ST. LOUIS.

Reproduced by the Half-Tone Process for
the Sunday Post-Dispatch.



BEAUTY HINTS

By Harriet Hubbard Ayer

G. F. W.—I think by all means you need scalp massage. Try shampooing your hair once a week with the following mixture: Yolk of one egg, one pint of hot rain water, one ounce of spirit of rosemary; beat the mixture up thoroughly and use it warm, rubbing it well into the skin of the head. Rinse thoroughly in several waters.

Desires a Roman Nose.
MRS. L. O. M.—There are cosmetic surgeons who undertake to change the form of the nose. You should consult one of these.

Remedy for Profuse Perspiration.
E. M. P.—Try this formula: Oleate of zinc, one-half ounce; powdered starch, one ounce; salicylic acid, one scruple. Dust over the parts. When the subject perspires profusely there is always something wrong with the circulation, and of course an external remedy will not have any effect upon that condition, which requires constitutional treatment, that your physician alone can prescribe.

Get an ounce of powdered henna leaves of the drugist and steep them in, say, half a pint of boiling water. There is considerable difference in the strength and qualities of the leaves, so that it is difficult to tell the exact quantity of water. Let stand till cold and strain. Apply with a clean tooth brush. The liquid will discolor the skin a little, but care must be taken to avoid getting the coloring matter on the skin. However, it is harmless, and

soap and water will remove it. This will color light or white hair red. Henna may also be mixed with indigo, three parts of indigo to one part of henna and enough water to form a paste, which is applied to the hair. The effect of this is to produce a brownish shade.

Wishes to Be Longer Waisted.

MRS. J. L.—If you have the right sort of straight-front corset you can lengthen your waist very much in appearance.

Proper Way to Wash the Face.

CELIA.—Use the camel's hair scrubbing brush every night. Immerse the brush in warm water, rub the soap on it till you get a good lather, scrub the face for a moment or two, rinse thoroughly with clean warm water. This should be done at night just before going to bed. If you have the correct brush it may make the face a little tender for a day or two, but not longer.

For Great Loss of Hair.

MRS. L. E.—Scalp massage is the only sure treatment in my opinion to arrest falling hair. I give you a tonic formula, but until the circulation of the skin of the scalp has been made normal no treatment will be of use, and no external application of a tonic will be very effective. You might try this:

Cologne water, 8 ounces; spirits of camphor, 2 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 2 ounces. Apply once a day.

To Destroy Parasites.

ANNIE'S VIOLET.—Get cake of bicarbonate of mercury soap (the imported is best), cut it into half and shave one half into fine bits. Dissolve in boiling water. You may set the mixture on the stove over a gentle heat if you choose. You should have enough water to form a jelly-like mixture when cold. First wet the hair thoroughly with clear warm water, then rub the mixture into the hair, taking care that every particle of the scalp is thoroughly saturated. Give the head a good shampoo and rinse several times. If you follow these directions carefully I will guarantee the result, but if a single lock of hair escapes there will be a failure to record.

To Remove a Large Mole.

RESPECTABLE.—You should go to a facial surgeon to have the mole removed. If it is getting larger all the time you should have it examined. If your husband is a doctor he knows perfectly well what should be done in such a case and I should take his advice.

Hollow Cheeks.

AMY C.—If your face is very fat I cannot exactly see how you should have hollows under your eyes and in your cheeks. However, massage is the only treatment that will remove such defects.

To Make Golden Hair.

FANNIE (also for N. R. T.)—The child's hair grows darker because of the change which takes place in the chemicals which make up the pigment. Such being the case no external application excepting a bleach will really change the color of the hair. A soap containing a good deal of free alkali will remove superfluous oils and will make the hair look a little lighter. I cannot recommend using a bleach for a child. A little washing soda in the water will not ruin the texture of the hair, but it must be thoroughly rinsed out. It is much simpler than many of the preparations sold for the same purpose. A baby two years old should have her hair washed every two or three days.

For Dry Hair.

ELECTA.—Try this tonic: Phenyl acid, 2 grams; tincture of nux vomica, 7½ grains; tincture red cinchona, 20 grams; tincture of cantharides, 2 grams; cologne, 180 grams; sweet almond oil, 60 grams. Apply to the roots of the hair with a soft sponge once or

twice a day. This lotion is especially good for very dry hair.

Growing Prematurely Gray.

MRS. J. H.—You are very young to have gray hair. If I were in your place I would try scalp massage. There is no reason why you should not use the formula you refer to, but the cocoa oil in it will be apt to make your hair a little darker; perhaps you may not mind that. If it has the tendency to arrest the growing gray.

I give you the Jaborandi hair tonic, which is especially compounded for the use of persons who are growing prematurely gray. I do not vouch for the fact that it will absolutely prevent hair from turning, although many correspondents of the Sunday Post-Dispatch have assured me that it has that effect.

Sulphate of quinine, 40 grains; tincture of nux vomica, 2 drams; tincture of capsicum, 1 dram; fluid extract of Jaborandi, 4 drams; spirit of rosemary, 1 ounce; glycerine, 4 drams; rosewater, 3 ounces. Apply to the roots of the hair once a day as long as required.

Ugly Hands.

TAMPA.—Take some oatmeal, such as is used for porridge, and boil it in water for an hour and strain. Use the liquid to wash the hands three or four times a day. This water must be prepared fresh every day. It soon sores and sends forth an unpleasant odor. Sleeping in gloves, if you are willing to make the sacrifice, is also an excellent whitener and improves the delicacy of the hands. This is also a good night cream to be used during the winter. Myrrh, ½ ounce; refined honey, 2 ounces; white wax, 1 ounce; almond oil, 1½ ounces.

DID THE X-RAY KILL THIS WOMAN?

DO ROENTGEN RAYS kill? A startling case that has just occurred in London has suggested this grim possibility. It is now conceivable that what has been held as one of the greatest blessings of science may after all be a dread instrument of death.

The disclosures that have served so to shake confidence in the X-ray treatment were made at an inquest held in London the other day to determine the cause of the death of a Mrs. Wilson.

Last March it was learned, Mrs. Wilson sustained fractures of the neck and thigh bone.

On April 7 and 27 Mr. Blumfield, a local photographer, acting under instructions of the patient's physician, applied Roentgen rays to locate the injury. On the first occasion the application of the rays lasted two hours and on the second two hours and ten minutes.

After the second application a sore place appeared near where the rays had been applied. Not long after Mrs. Wilson died.

After her death her relatives found a letter in the deceased woman's handwriting. It was a diary of her anguish.

"I can no longer endure," she said, "the intense pain that is consuming me. I have been tortured by it constantly since the cruel overexposure of the Roentgen rays."

A London doctor and member of the Roentgen Society attributes the poor woman's death to the length of the exposure.

"To apply the rays for two hours is a most extraordinary proceeding," he said. "Yes, it is possible for the X-rays to produce a sore. They might do it in a very lengthy application. The rays have been known to set up dermatitis, but these things are very rarely experienced under up-to-date treatment."

MARGARET RATHBONE KENT'S

LATEST POINTS ON ETIQUETTE.

I WAS introduced to a gentleman at a reception one evening some time ago. Recently at another reception I saw him with some young ladies. Now will you kindly tell me if it was my place to go and speak to him or his place to come and speak to me first? ANXIOUS.

You behaved with perfect propriety. It was the gentleman's place to keep your society. An apology on your part is not necessary.

Gentleman's Dress for Dinner.

Kindly tell me the proper dress for a gentleman to wear to a Sunday night dinner.

Evening dress should be worn. A Sunday dinner is no exception to the rule requiring evening dress for all social functions after 6 o'clock.

Not Correct Form.
Will you kindly advise me whether it is right for a young lady to give a present to a gentleman for his birthday after two months' acquaintance, and would it be proper for me to attend the party, being only 15; if so, what would you suggest as a gift?

No, it is not proper for a young lady to give a gentleman a present in the circumstances you describe. As you are only 15 your mother should decide about your gifts.

ing to the entertainment. If it is a party for very young people I should think there could be no objection.

Simple Wedding Breakfast.

Kindly let me know what would be proper to serve at a simple wedding breakfast which will be held at the bridegroom's residence. E. G.

At a very simple breakfast which will probably not take place until after 12 o'clock you might serve coffee with dainty sandwiches and a chicken salad, ices or cream and small cakes afterwards if you choose.

The Etiquette of Cards.

If a card is required for an afternoon tea with three ladies' names and is addressed to Mr. and Mrs. how many cards should be left of both if the wife only goes, and if neither go how many should be sent by mail to both?

If the ladies are all receiving at one house it will be sufficient to leave cards of the gentleman and lady upon the hostess only. If they are sent by post the same rule should be observed. It is no longer good form to send four or five sets of cards to one house.

Concerning Marie Corelli.

If possible please give biographical sketch of Marie Corelli, telling her age, nationality and place of residence; also what was her first book and how long ago was it written. CONSTANCE.

Marie Corelli, whose parentage is Gaelic

and Italian, is the adopted daughter of the late popular poet, Charles Mackay, LL. D. She was born and educated in England, with the exception of four years' "finishing" training in a French convent-school. After some early discouragements with her first romance she became and is now perhaps the wealthiest of lady novelists; the royalties from her first book alone being sufficient to afford her a handsome competence.

Her first book—"Romance of Two Worlds"—was published in 1886. It has been translated into all the languages of Europe, including Russia and the modern Greek. Miss Corelli's age is not known, but she is some where in the forties.

A Proper Courtesy.

Kindly inform me if it is proper for a gentleman to remove his hat when in an elevator with a lady. I am a stenographer in one of the large buildings and frequently gentlemen remove their hats upon my entering the car. I. H. V.

It is entirely proper for a gentleman to remove his hat in the elevator when there are ladies present.

The Tuxedo Coat.

Kindly inform me if it is proper to wear a Tuxedo coat at a church party. H. J. L.

If you refer to a church party outside of your own house it would be better form to wear regular evening dress.

FOUR GENERATIONS OF ONE ST. LOUIS FAMILY



MRS. CAROLINE MOHRMAN, Great-Grandmother, aged 60, and four of her descendants.

Four generations of one St. Louis family are represented in three households in the Water Tower district. From 6 months to 60 years, the Mohrman of 1238 Blair avenue, grandmother at the age of 60, Mrs. Kate Goesse, of 1905 East Grand avenue, became a grandmother six months ago, while in her fortieth year. Mrs. Goesse's daughter and Mrs. Mohrman's granddaughter, Mrs. Julia Kersting, of 4514 North Nineteenth street, by giving birth to little Freddie Kersting six months ago completed the chain in this remarkable family.

FIVE GENERATIONS OF A ST. LOUIS FAMILY REPRESENTED



MRS. E. J. SMITH, Great-Grandmother, aged 88 years, and four of her female descendants, each the eldest of her line.

FIVE generations, all females, and each the eldest child of her own household, is the remarkable showing made by the family of which Mrs. E. J. Smith of 2550 Washington avenue, aged 88

years, is the head and the great-great-grandmother.

The great-grandmother, 72 years of age, is Mrs. J. P. Diamond of Alton, Ill., who celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her wedding in 1896.

Her daughter, Mrs. Laura E. Davis, of 4145 Manchester avenue, the grandmother, is 41 years old.

Mrs. Eva E. Gray of 4412 Rutger street is 23 years of age, and is the mother of the fifth generation.

Eunice Gray, 4 years old, who represents

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
SUNDAY FEB. 24, 1901

FUNNY SIDE

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

EDITED BY
GEO. W. PECK
AUTHOR OF
Peck's Bad Boy.

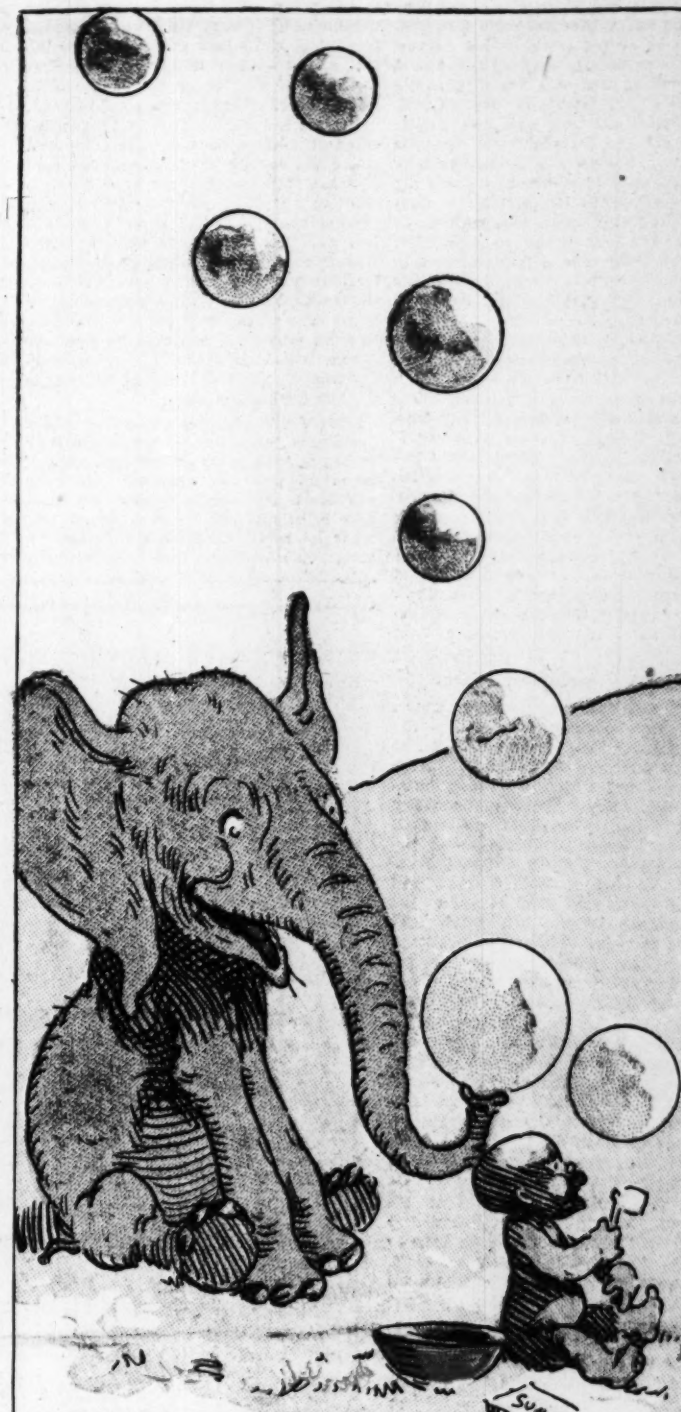
A CATASTROPHE IN JUNGLE BABY-LAND; OR, THE ADVENTURES OF LITTLE UMJJI AND THE BABY ELEPHANT.



1- Look at little Umjji blowing bubbles.



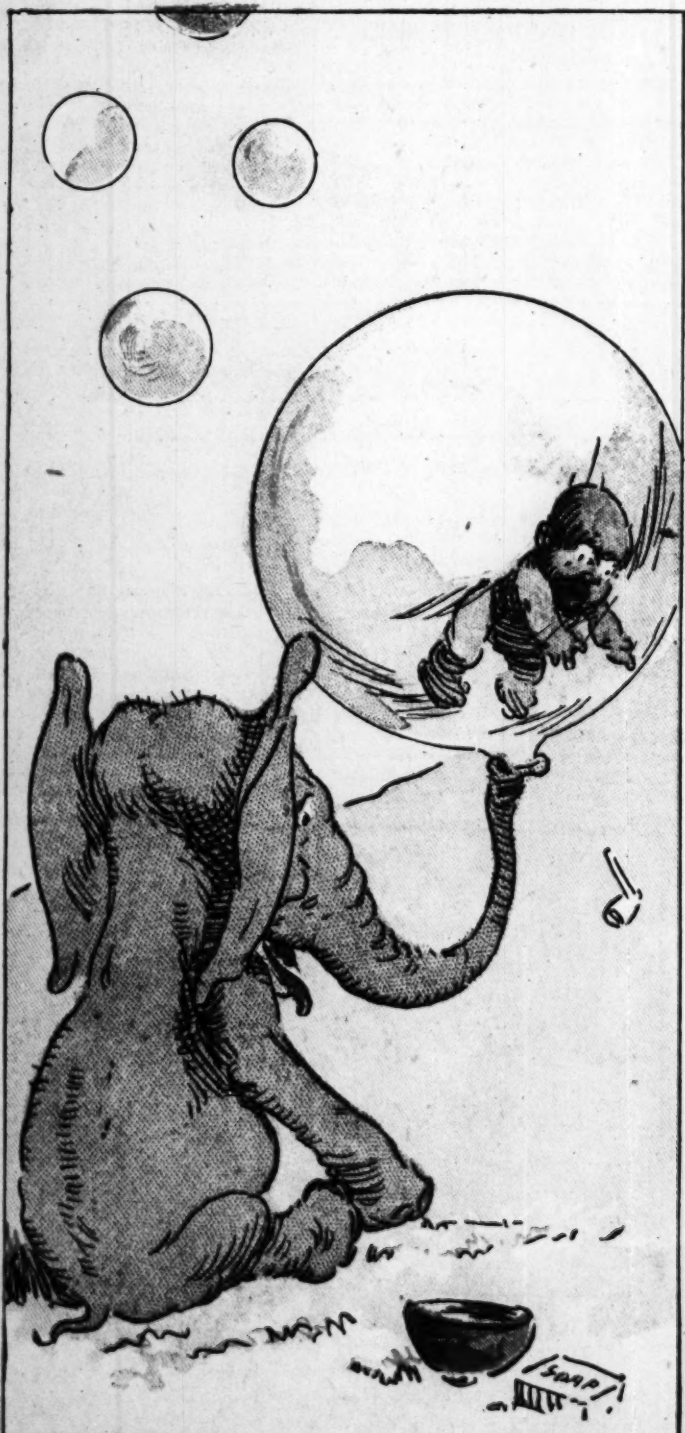
2- Guess I'll try it myself.



3- That's a corker!



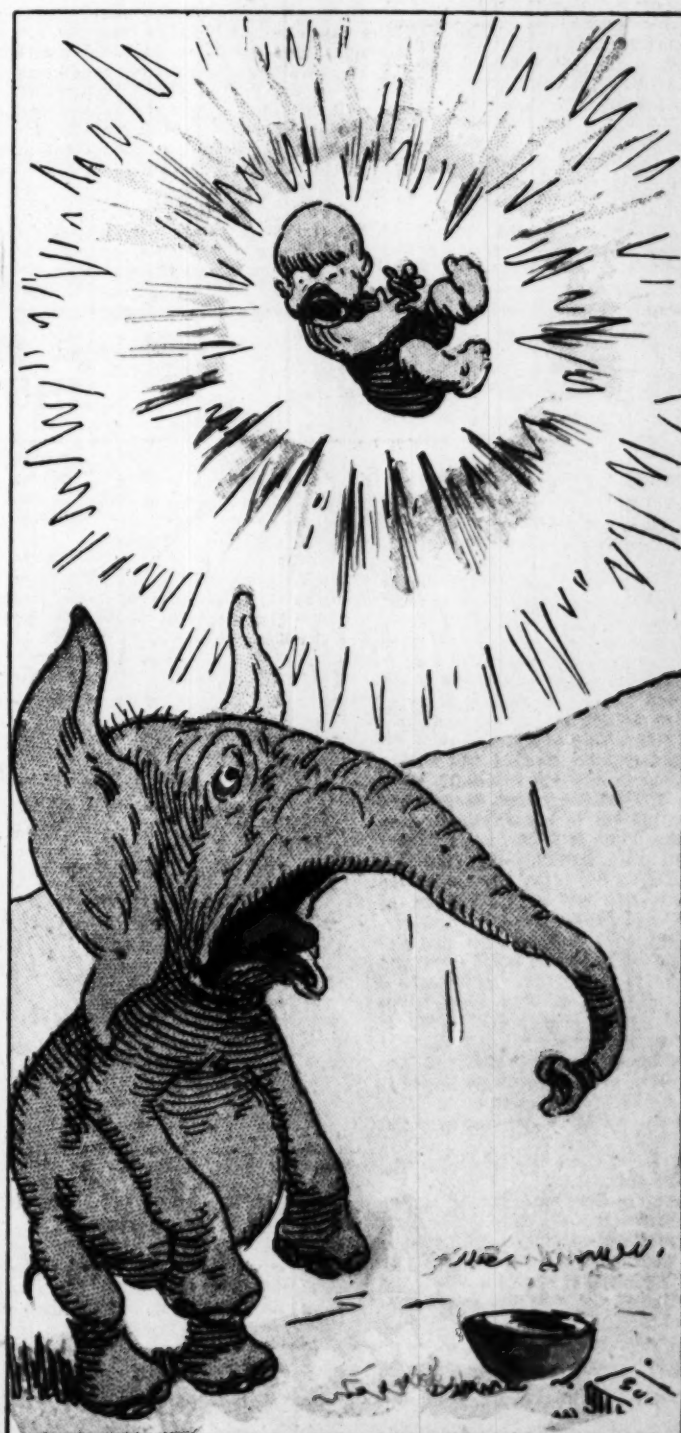
4- Now for a big one.



5- Talk about bubbles!



6- Why, where's little Umjji?



7- Gracious, goodness to Agnes!



8- Saved!

MY WIN'S Department for the little Ones.

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you mustn't think for one minute, you great big grown-up, I'm going to devote ALL time to you. The little ones little tots—bless their merry faces and their bright, cute eyes—a nice big slice of their time May's time; and they're sweet, blue-eyed darlings applies to black-eyed, gray-eyed, red-eyed, yellow-eyed,

no longer, but jumping up and down, he cried out, "Oh! mamma, the snow is all white!" We all laughed, of course, and we thought it was awfully clever of the little fellow. For he is only nineteen.

MRS. DOTTY VAN WHEELES.

Keyesville, Mo.

Madam—My only son little Johnnie cannot run about and play like other little boys because he is so fat. One day little Johnnie was observed to be unusually thoughtful. On being asked



"Oh, Mamma, the Snow Is All White!"

any-old-eyed darlings must Auntie May with all your hopes and stories of your pit into her lap and tell her some of the millions of such have already blown in when door was left open:

any, but teacher says I'm a very nice man, let me shave with his razor says, my beard is so much is that it ticks the razor.

is just horrid of my papa, naughty, horrid old thing! I tell my mamma how I like to cook. Yes, I am so

ALLY POSSELWIZZLE.

I pardon a mother's nature, little one's cleverness, so stride on your time by re-



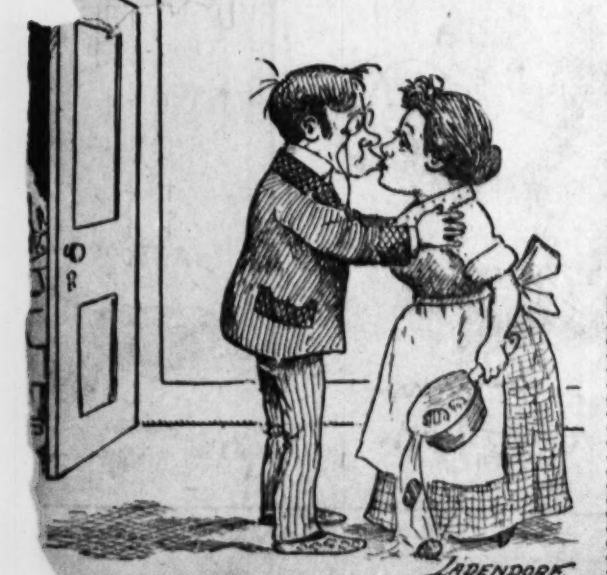
Johnny Is So Fat.

two cunning sayings of His grandpapa, who lives been troubled with in-world little Benny very day, when his grand-town behind the bath-ot a quart bottle of keep for culinary a great spanful of father's nose. An hour to me in triumph, shout-dear, precious old gwan-nice nap! Wasn't that for anything? Then was snowing, and Benny seen a snowstorm be-mouthed at the window last he could keep still

lamp chimney and flew through it twice and cleaned it as clean as could be. Wasn't it wonderfully intellectual and sage of him? But when he had finished his feathers had all turned black, and none of us can guess why. It is a mystery. But baby brother says he won't call him Hydrocephalus any more, because now his feathers are black. And who ever heard of a black feathered canary being named Hydrocephalus? Why, no one at all. He is more like a crow, only not quite so large, and his feathers are black now, and we can't guess why they aren't yellow, but they aren't—they're black.

NITA PAREKIS.

Bloomington, N. Y.



Wally Posselwizzle Saw.

THE BISHOP WHO RETRIEVED.

(By GEO. W. PECK, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Grown Up.")

(The "Bad Boy Grown Up" Will Reappear Next Week at the Inaugural Ceremonies in Washington.)

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LAST year I was on a lecture trip, far away from my home, and found that I would have to remain over Sunday in a great city, where I did not know a single soul. Picking up a Sunday morning paper, I saw that Bishop Charles Mortimer Price, of the Episcopal Church, was to officiate in church there, and that many children were to be christened. I read the name of the Bishop again and again—the name used is not his name, though—and I was sure he must be an old friend whom I knew thirty years before, when he was just out of college and was assigned to his first parish. I went to the church, heard him preach and saw him handle so tenderly the little children that I was taking the first step toward making Christians of, and was sure he was my old friend. After the services I went up to the altar, and the janitor, or whatever the man is that acts as teller in church, told him a man wanted to see him. He came forward with his white silk garments on, we looked at each other, I said "Charley," he said "George," he put his big white sleeve around me and led me back into his den, and all the afternoon we didn't do a thing but talk about old times of the Ordinary would have been used for my text. He said: "George, I want to know if that Dutch farmer down there on the river ever learned the English language." I told him that the German did learn English, and eventually became rich and a high public official, and the Bishop seemed relieved, and I went away to my train and left that part of the country. But all that night, on the sleeper, I thought of the Bishop that was to be the German of long ago.

When I First Knew Price.

I was publishing a country paper, having just completed learning the printer's trade, and Price had learned his trade and was preaching. I had a wife, a gun and a dog. He had a chestnut-colored trotting horse and a buggy his father had given him, and was a bachelor. We got acquainted over the trotting horse one night when he overtook me coming in from a hunt, and took me in to ride with him, and his horse trotted away down below 2:30, until we got near town, when it slowed down and my friend left off his appearance of sportsiveness and looked grave and pious, as became a young minister.

Some days I would get into my boat with the dog and row upstream from the town we lived in for a mile or two, and I would finally see the minister at a bend in the river waiting for me. He would have on his long black coat, buttoned with those small vest buttons an inch apart from Genesis, near his throat, to Revelations, down near his belt, and I would be in a hurry and think it would take him half an hour to unbutton that coat and get in the boat, but as soon as the solemn look left his face—the ministerial look that he wore in town—and the "Charley" look, which meant an outing of fun, came to take its place, he would take hold of the collar, and begin to rip the way a schoolboy unbuttons his shoes when he is getting in swimming, and for a second it would sound like a distant volley of musketry and the coat would be unbuttoned all the way down, and my ministerial comrade would appear in the most disreputable old blue flannel shirt that ever was, moth-eaten and torn, and then he would pull on a pair of rubber boots, stow the black coat away under the forward deck, and I would row him up the river to a camp and we would have fun for two days, sleeping under the trees, shooting game and eating such moon.

One day we put my dog under the buggy seat where he wouldn't show, and put my gun case out of sight, and Charley drove leisurely out of town until we had a continental—I think it was—for the public road, he was going to go in and get those ducks. Well, I had shot ducks a good deal, and had had all kinds of ducks, but I had never had my ducks retrieved by an Episcopal minister, so I said to him to go ahead, and he did. He was a sight, there is no doubt on that.

The old flannel shirt would have looked bad enough if he had not torn it off the place to bandage Carlo's leg. It was late in October, and the water was no Turkish bath, and I could hear Charley that would never do, so I told the girls there was a tramp lying by the fence who had evidently been drinking too much, and they stayed away, but the old farmer, who couldn't speak English, on being told by the girls about the tramp insisted on going to see the hobo, as he suspected it was a tramp that had been at his house and stolen something. How to get Charley out of the scrape I did not know. The girls went half way to the fence to protect their father if he had any trouble with the tramp, so their backs were toward me. My gun was

passed the last house and struck the turnpike, and then he pulled up on the thoroughbred and let him out for about six miles. Actually I had to hold my hat on, and I told the minister he would surely injure my reputation as a country editor if he didn't slow up, but Charley laughed like he was on a sulky in the fair ground, and said the good Lord never brought such horses in the world to go on a walk, and we hurried along to a bend in the river where there were always some ducks, and he hitched the horse and went ducking. In jumping out of the buggy Carlo sprained his foot and limped around until my minister tore off a piece of his disreputable flannel shirt where it would not be seen, made a bandage for Carlo's foot, saturated it with some horse liniment and rolled the dog up in his ministerial coat and laid him in the buggy, and Carlo went to sleep. The minister and I went around the bend, and after a while I had half a dozen ducks floating down the stream on the water, dead to the world. Ordinarily we would have retrieved the ducks, two at a time, and asked for more, but Carlo was out of the race, and we were in a fair way to lose our ducks, when my minister, after prayerful consideration of the matter, began to take off his trousers.

First I thought he was going daffy. I thought the strain of preaching, and trying to look pious all the time, except when he was out with me, had been too much for him and that his mind was affected, and when I asked him what he was taking off his clothes for on a public road, he said he didn't care



How the Bishop Retrieved the Ducks.

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loaded, and I got behind the oxen and fired both barrels in the air and looked up as though I had shot at some flying ducks. It was all off them. The oxen bellowed and started on a gallop toward home, kicking and cursing their backs, as oxen will when frightened and in a hurry, with their tails sticking up and bellowing.

The old man saw the oxen running away, and he and his wife and the girls started on a run after them, and I got Charley into some of his clothes and we hitched up the horse and started for town, Charley shivering with the cold, and holding the dog on his legs to keep warm. Luckily we got into town a little after dark, so the minister could get into his study without attracting too much attention, and the next Sunday I chained Carlo up and went to church myself, and there was Charley with a brand new coat and a choker collar, but all during his sermon I could only think of how he would look in the pulpit as I saw him retrieving my ducks, and hiding in the weeds under the fence. And when I visited my Charley, now a Bishop, in his study in the Southern city, with little English side-whiskers, and he took off his coat, which was a dead-ringer for the one he wrapped around my dog, and he asked me about old Carlo, and I told him how an unbuttoned coat had poisoned him years before, a tear came to his eye, and then we took a small drink of something, because the Bishop said he felt a chill at the thought of retrieving those ducks from the cold river thirty years before.

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"George," said he, "your coming here has ruined me. For a quarter of a century now I have tried to forget that yoke of oxen running away down by the river, when here you come along lecturing and bringing it all back to me, and I have got to go another quarter of a century forgetting it again. Oh, why did you go to lecturing? And then we each took the last swallow of whatever it was in the glass, and I went away laughing, and left the Bishop laughing, and there you are.

UP AND DOWN WITH THE ELEVATOR MAN.

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"WINTER'S getting a bit gray," observed my friend, the Sky Pilot, as elevator No. 3 crept heavenward because of its last few rounds.

"It'll only last a few rounds more. And that reminds me of our parlor sofa up in my little flat in 'de Ate,' that sofa is so worn out that one of the springs sticks right through the top. My wife was saying to me the other day: 'Worra, but it's a crool, long win-

but me has ever been able to settle. The question, 'Where does Harlem begin?' And my answer is: 'It begins at the next street above where the uptown man lives who is asked the question.' I've never known that to fail, even if the man lived as far up as the sky."

"Eleventh floor! No, this car don't go to the Dome!"

"Speaking of the time I lived up at Pompton, N. J.," resumed the Sky Pilot, "reminds me of one day when I was driving home and met Dominie McSwiggin, the pastor of the Baptist



Dropping the \$1,000 Roll.

ter! 'Yes,' says I, but pointing to the sofa, 'the spring is in sight!' Just then, as he came into conjunction with a bit of a flat iron she tossed at me by way of a bouquet, I experienced an early and balmy fall. Moreover, she remarked: 'Your jokes are out of season here on the—'

"Eleventh floor! This car goes down."

"Did I ever tell you," pursued the Sky Pilot as we descended groundward, "about the time I was punished for Sabbath-breaking up at Pompton, N. J.?" You see I had a great big maple sugar kettle I wanted to tinker into shape one Sunday instead of going to church. So I took the kettle out into the woods, where the good deacons and the dominie

couldn't see me, and set to work hammering at it. I happened to look up, all at once, and there was a great black cloud above my head. It was a flock of Jersey mosquitoes. Maddened by hunger they attacked me. I crawls inside the kettle and hid under it while they attacks it with frenzied screams. They drove their stings clear through the half-inch copper sheathing in their efforts to get at me. As each sting came through I'd hit it with my hammer and clinch it like a nail to the inside of the kettle. Pretty soon I had everything clinched that way. Then, you'll hardly believe it, but those mosquitoes just rose in the air and soared away over the treetops carrying the kettle with them. I lost my kettle, but I saved my life. And if you don't believe that story you can—

"Enquire at the Information Bureau, please!"

"Do you see that lady? The one who just left the car?" whispered the Sky Pilot as he slammed the gate on a passenger's nose and started upward. "Well, she has just married. She and her husband live far above their station, too. It's a fact. They live in One Hundred and Second street, and their station is at Ninety-third street and Columbus avenue. And that puts me in mind of the old question that nobody

Church there. 'What's that you've got hidden under the seat, brother?' asks me. 'It's a five-gallon jug of prime flat iron she tossed at me by way of a bouquet. I experienced an early and balmy fall. Moreover, she remarked: 'Your jokes are out of season here on the—'

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GEORGIE TELLS HOW PAW AND MAW DISCUSSED THE SALOON-SMASHING QUESTION.

BY S. E. KISER.

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M A W'S been all rot up lately about smashing saloons and some ladies came to our house three or four times to hold meetings about it. I bid in the Chair-chatter Day when they were having lunch and heard them talking about how they ought to go out on the smash, and after while they got maw persuaded that they would be right if they would hold back, because she has Sons growing up that might get into Pentecost some day if she didn't help to Still things.

After they went home I told maw I was going to give the hole thing away to paw and she was scared, so she made the promise not to say anything because it might get into Pentecost some day if she didn't help to Still things.

"George," he says to me one nite when Maw was putting Little Albert and the baby to sleep "I want you to be a niffle Good boy to your maw in the fewcher. She's had menny trials in life, and I'm afraid it's Beginning to Tell on her. One of the saddest sites in the world is to see Reason commence to crier on her Thrown like a man that stands up in a Street car without holding Onto the strap."

Maw come Down stairs about that time and sed:

"I want to Confess sumthing to you, paw, before it's too Late. The hour has struck and the Day for deliverance is at hand. Nothing Can stop it. This is the beginning of the End."

Paw looked like if he was afraide maw by it nite be, and kind of got in front

Of me, watching maw all the Time so he Couldn't get took by Saprise and moushed for me to run, but I puredend I didn't no Wile he ment.

"Now, maw," he told her, "Cawm yourself. Try to think about Sumthing cheerfull. Look on the Britte side, and see how Happy you ot to Be with me and the Dear little ones all Spaired to you."

"Yes," maw anserd, "it's our Dear



little ones That makes the feel that way about it. The ones I liv must be Garded from the Snairs and pl Fall. It's my duty to help Destroy the Evil that's retreining Them. The time has Come to act, and you Shan't stop me."

Paw went over to where she was standing and put one Of her arms around her and sed he Kind as he Could.

Exciting.

Paw:—No! quarrelling. I hope, children? Tommy:—Oh, no. We're just playing tableaux. Paw:—What does this one represent? Tommy:—Mamma asking you for a check.

"There, that's all rite maw. Don't worry. Of course you shall Destroy this thing, if you want to, and I wouldn't try to Stop you for the World."

Maw give Him a kiss and sed all excited:

"Oh how glad I am that you have some sense, and can see the Decem that threatens you and the Boys and all of us."

Paw looked around quick to see where



It was, but maw say:

"You make me proud of you. Now I can Go ahead with a Lite Hart and strength in my arms to help along the noble work."

Then she went out in the Kitchen, and while she was Gone paw Snook his hod kind of sad and sed:

"It's worse than I that it was at First, song one of the Ladies composed, I

The reason.

Mrs. Bliffers:—Your old friend has such a sad face. Why is it? Mr. Bliffers:—Years ago he proposed to a very beautiful girl, and— Mrs. Bliffers:—And she refused him? Mr. Bliffers:—No. She married him.

We must hewmer her. That's the only way to Do in a Case like this."

Before he could say enny more maw Came back, and as soon as she was in the Room with us Again she hel up a New hatchet.

paw grabbed me by the Arm and jumped sideways, so they was a Table between maw and us. I gess maw that he was just buffing on to Be scared; so she Stood there Lauffing, and Kind of swung the hatchet around her head.

"Maw," paw sed kind of Trembly, at Last, "don't you no me!"

Maw stoop lauffing and anserd:

"Oh, you may think it's a good Joke, but I kess the Saloon-keepers don't Look at it that way enny more."

Then paw seemed to Understand the hole Thing all at once, and he went over to maw and sed:

"Gimme that Hatchet."

They seemed to be sumthing about the way he sed it That made maw think it Would be a Good thing to hewmer him a Little, so she handed over the weppen.

"Now," he says, "I want you to Tell me all About this blame Foolishness."

"I'm going to Help Smash up the Saloons," maw to'd him. "The time's Come to Act. The Lilly White temperance Club took it up Two weeks ago, and at the meeting to-day we had a vote on it. So six of us are to Start out Tomorrow, and make a Beginning. If Enny saloon keeper says he won't quit the Bissness we will Smash his windows."

"What's your club's yell?" paw ast, kind of sarcastic.

"I don't so what you mean," maw to'd him. "But we've Got a marching song one of the Ladies composed. I

A BIG DIFFERENCE.

Johnny Smart:—There's a big difference between my teacher and a streak of lightning.

Mrs. Smart:—How so, dear?

Johnny Smart:—He strikes several times in the same place.

A GOOD RUNNER.

"Hallo! Hallo! Is this the gas company's office?"

"Yes, what is it?"

"When do the entries for the next far?"

"We don't know anything about the meter I would like to enter, that's all."

sing it to you, and see what you think of it."

So she comment:

Bring the ax and Hatchet out, well Sing another song. Sing it as the Spirite waste That make the weak go Wrong. Sing it as we split The stuff that's horrible and strong. While we go marching Through row shops.

Hurray, hurray, we bring the pulpit.

Hurray, hurray, in fiewther there will be No right and wrong.

While we go marching Through row shops.

While we go marching Through row shops.

While we go marching Through row shops.

While we go marching Through row shops.

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While we go marching Through row shops.

Think would happen then? They would be Loud yells for personal Liberty, and the saloon keepers would Get damages for the time they Lost while Re-pairs were Going on. The saloon vote is mightier Than the word or all the hatchets that Could be made in a hundred years. Even if they would Keep the factories running Over time. Still, I'm glad you got the Hatchet."

"Are you?" maw ast, kind of leaning

Towels him and looking incredulous.

"Yes," paw says, "the Cat'll soon be Getting out on Our back fents at Nite again, and then it'll Come in handy."

GEORGIE.



Maw Goes on the Warpath.

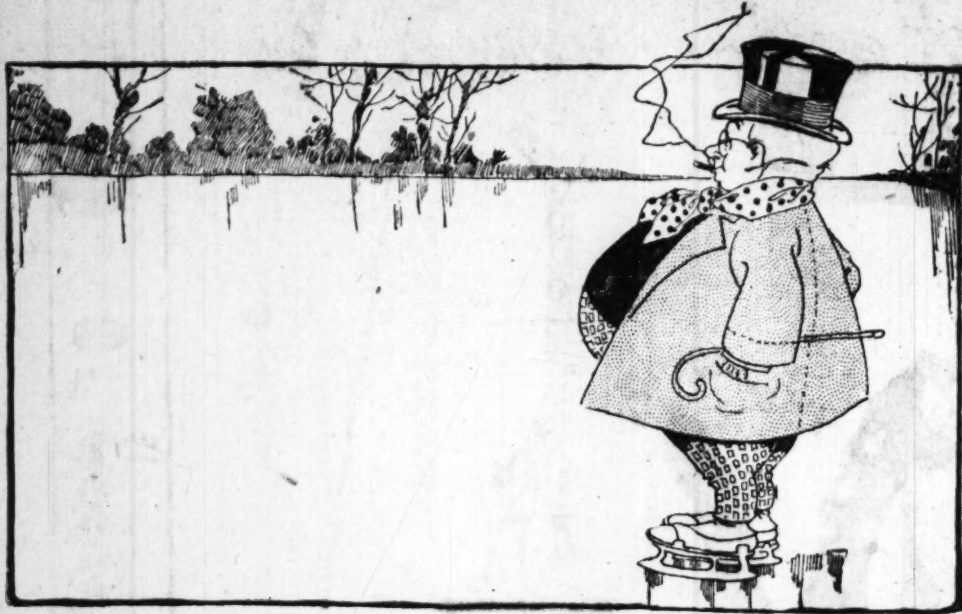
"Correct; this is the gas office."

"Correct; but I thought you could

"Why, what do you want to know

"Oh, nothing particular; I have a gas

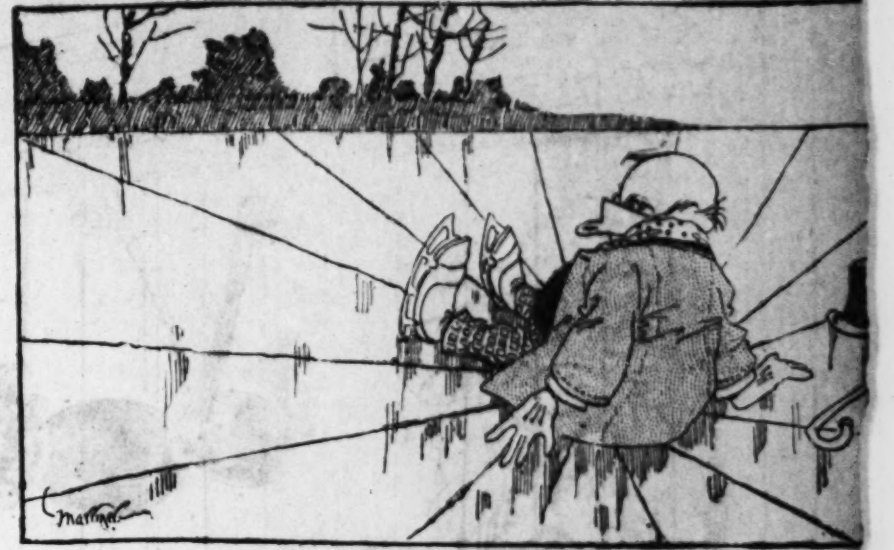
HE HATED TO SPOIL THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE.



1.—Mr. Fatley—How smooth the ice is! What a pity to cut it up with—



2.—“!!! — — ? ? x x x !!! — !!!”



3.—“Skates!”

FUN FOR HER.



Professor—Ah, Miss Coygirl, this is my first love affair.
Miss C.—How perfectly delightful! I just love to break in amateurs.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN FLYTOWN.



WANTED, AT ONCE—A Mrs. Carrie Nation—but not too fly.

A DILEMMA.



“What are you laughing at, sonny?”
“Ha, ha! Such a joke on Willie, heah. We’s houettes, an’ he doan’ know who’s de coon, me or him.”

MISCHIEVOUS WILLIE, GRANDPA, THE LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE—AND JAIL



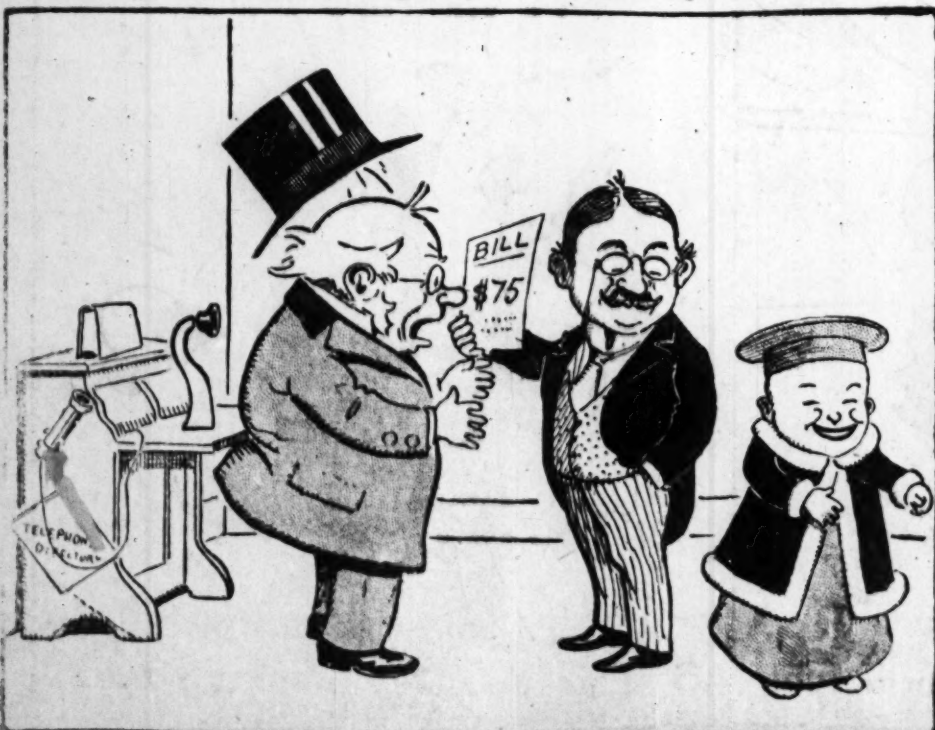
1.—“Come on, grandpa. This is the place.”



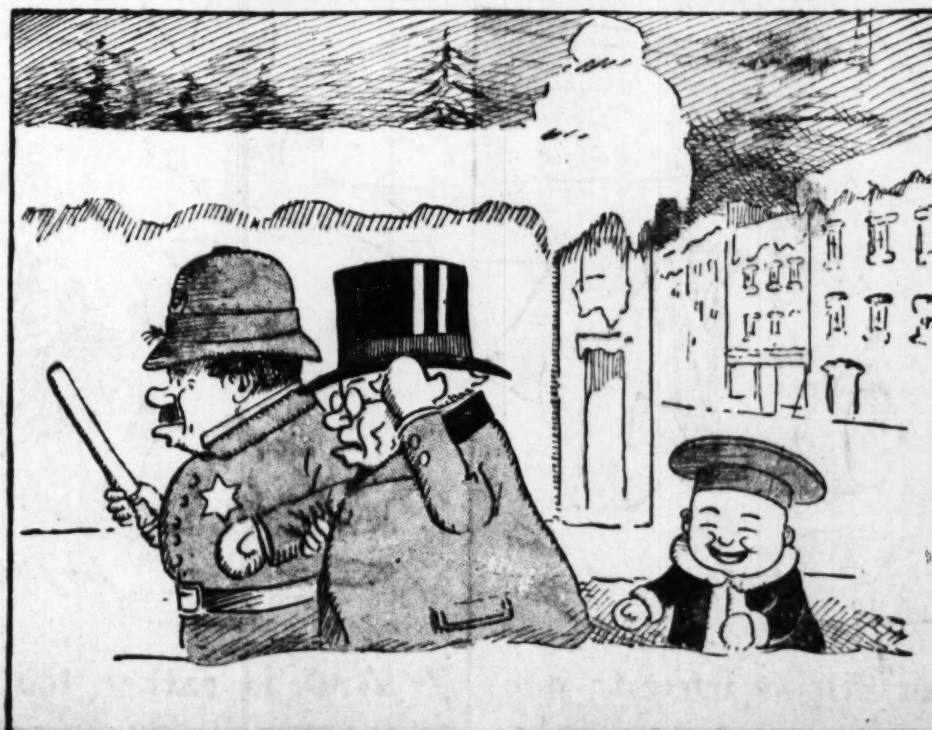
2.—“Now call up Uncle William in ‘Frisco.”



3.—“Say, grandpa’s gone to sleep.”



4.—“I don’t think he’s got the money.”



5.—“It’s a cold day for grandpa.”



6.—“Wonder will they hang him!”

THE DUMMIES VS. THE NOAH'S ARK ZOO



THE ADVENTURES OF MAMMA'S DARLING.



I told her Fairy Stories.

WORDS
BY
*Edmund
Day*

MUSIC
BY
*Waldemar
Malmene*
OWNER
OF
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MARTIN

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
ST LOUIS SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.
FEBRUARY 24, 1901.

I TOLD HER FAIRY STORIES.

Words by Edmund Day.

Music by Waldemar Malmene

Moderately slow with expression.



1. I told her fai - ry stor - - - ies In the old days long a -
2. I told her fai - ry stor - - - ies When we had old - er
3. I tell her fai - ry stor - - - ies Almost ev' - ry ev - ning

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line continues with a similar eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chordal accompaniment in the right hand.

go When we used to sit at Ev' - - - ning Near the
grown Those tales of love and cour - - - age That
now But they've lost their old time co - - - lor And we've

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues, maintaining the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chordal accompaniment in the right hand.

fire - light's lam - bent glow
 'lov - ers long have known
 changed a - bout some - how

She was a tin - y maid - en Yet she
 When we used to watch the shad - ows Like a
 But the fai - ry tales that now I tell Have

p mezza voce.
 loved me then I trow When I told her fai - ry
 tide in - com ing flow And she whis - pered that she
 lost their charm I trow Those dear old fai - ry

ritard.

mf *ritard.*
 stor - ies In the old days long a - go.
 loved me In the old days long a - go.
 stor - ies Will nev - er nev - er go.

ritard.

REFRAIN:

A little more animated

Oth - er child - ish fan - cies will some - time pass a - way — And

fade from mem' - ry's vi - - sion When grow - ing old and gray — But

fai - ry tales we loved so well Stay with us for aye I trow — Those

ritard.
dear old fai - ry sto - - ries Will nev - er go a - way. —
ritard.